AUGUSTA MAINE THE JANUARY 1918

AMERICAN WOMAN



THE HOMEMAKER

Conducted by MRS. M. M. HYNES

This department is devoted to the interests of woman, especially the housewife. Anything that will lighten labor, brighten or make better the home and household, or help us each and all to lead truer lives, will be cordially welcomed. All readers of The American Woman will, it is hoped, give of their experience for the benefit of others, and ask any needful information for themselves. Send your tested and favorite receipts, hints on the training and care of children, cultivation of flowers, etc., etc., letting what helps you help others. This is the homemakers' own department, and as such all are invited to have a share in its management.

Address MRS. M. M. HYNES, Boston Highlands, Mass.

Walks and Talks

FROM the age of three, and extending indefinitely through childhood's years, there is no more valuable aid for the mother who desires to promote the wellbeing of her children than walks and talks. It is usually most difficult for the homekeeping mother to find sufficient leisure — or rather, uninterrupted leisure—to concentrate on work or play with her children. We are all only too familiar with the interruptions of the butcher, the baker, the telephone, the friendly neighbor, which break in repeatedly until one gives up in despair. But when you leave your home and its distractions behind you, you begin to realize that you have found a way in which you can say with Froebel: "Come, let us live with our children."

These walks and talks can be useful both to the city mother and the country mother, though it will be easily seen that the country mother has the advantage in this respect. The city mother will have to substitute, for the suggestions given, the city parks, the river- or lake-front, visits to the large factories, museums and historic points of interest. You can make the walks as short or as long as your leisure permits, you can plan them for every day or every other day, morning or afternoon, and after a month's trial you will begin to realize their value for yourself as much as for the children. The blue sky and the great outdoors will take you away from the pettiness of the thousand and one trifles that continually intrude themselves upon your attention while you remain within four walls, and they will be equally uplifting in taking the little ones away — especially is this true in small towns —from the petty small-talk that emanates from the porches and the front-stoops and passes along the sidewalks from house to house and from child to child.

It is well for you to decide upon your destination before you call to the children with "Let's go to the pond today!" or "This is a great day for the woods!" A playmate or two taken along occasionally (and frequently if you have but one child) will lend additional zest to the walks, and will enlarge your opportunities of getting better acquainted, not only with the playmates, but with your own children in relation to their playmates.

In the case of very young children places near home will serve as well as the more distant goals which are usually more attractive to the older children. The pond or the stream under the bridge, the water-front, the beach, the rocky boulders that can be scaled, or the woods—seek them out in your vicinity. Try every road and see where it leads to. The adjoining town, if it be within two or three miles, makes a splendid objective point with the older children, and a trolley-ride will bring you back should time or fatigue make it necessary.

Try to forget all your grown-up dignity on these walks (especially if it be a country road) and have as much fun and laughter as the children are ready for. Wear only stout shoes and "roughing" clothes. Sometimes permit the children to take skates, a bicycle, a velocipede, a wagon or jaunting-cart, or a sled, a hoop or horse-reins. All these will provide additional attractions when the children seem loath to leave their street-play.

These walks will develop your children physically fully as much as any physical exercises, and the variety of "stunts" that will be initiated along the road will astound you. In some of them you may join; others will teach you to have control of your nerves, while the children develop strength and independence thereby. So far as the physical activities are concerned you need suggest very little; the children will initiate as much as there is time and energy for. There will be walking forward and backward, sometimes with eyes shut, sometimes on stone walls and in ditches; there will be running, skipping, hopping, jumping from different heights, whistling and singing, playing games of "follow my master," racing, stone-throwing and stick-throwing, tree-climbing, and so on.

That the walks and talks are a great mental stimulus is readily apparent when one reflects for a moment upon the opportunities for asking and answering questions that seldom arise in the schoolroom; the opportunities to observe public work that is going on away from one's immediate neighborhood, the road-building, the digging of trenches and laying of mains, the setting and taking down of telegraph-poles, the operation of switch-towers near the railroad-bridge, the regulation of traffic, the construction of buildings. There is a deepening of sense impressions; there is training in the correct use of good English in conversations and story-telling by the wayside; there is reading and dramatization in the woods, in the shady nooks and on the rocky heights, that aid so much in creating a congenial atmosphere for the play of the imagination, and last but not least—perhaps the most valuable feature—there is a tremendous field for developing a knowledge of nature's workshop.

In regard to the training of the senses, perhaps a few concrete illustrations will serve to good purpose: Stand still a few moments with eyes shut; listen intently, then tell what was heard. Look intently in all directions, close eyes and tell what was seen. Name objects — seeds, flowers, twigs, etc.—by touch alone, with eyes shut. Point to every bird's nest observed on the walk. Find all the maple-trees along one road. By taking one tree at a time you will soon be surprised to discover how many trees you and the children can name.

These walks will also contribute to spiritual growth in no small measure. They will afford a basis of companionship that with the older years is not readily outgrown, and many fond memories will cluster around these little trips. Perhaps the same walks, though less frequent in the adolescent years, may afford opportunity for the confidences, the ideals and ambitions that are so often poured into some one else's ears because the mother seems so busy in the home. At any rate, you will not stop the walks and talks when the kindergarten age has passed. You will keep them up from year to year, and each year will make them seem more worth while. You will have to increase your knowledge of nature's story as the years go by, but with your interest to spur you on, and the many books on the library-shelves that are now ready to help you, this ought not to be difficult or burdensome.

Mrs. Bertha Emelin.

(Every homemaker will enjoy this little talk, and wish for more—which I trust we may have.)

My New-Year's Resolutions
By a Patriotic Housewife

Three New-years have come and gone since the beginning of this terrible war. Before us lies another New-year when America must face such problems and endure such trials, and, it may be, render such service to humanity, as she has never before known.

In the world-war, not only the liberty of America is at stake, but the liberty of the world, the freedom of all peoples. In this great struggle there is nothing that is unimportant. Every mite which is added to the general war-fund, whether it be money or munitions, hospital-supplies or food, will be a determining factor in the war.

What resolutions shall I, a homekeeper, make for the coming year? How can I help in this war?

My daily duties lie plain before me here in my own home. Whatever happens, I have a charge to keep in my husband and children. I must see that they have food and clothing, that they are comfortable, happy, and well cared for. By training my children to be good citizens I am, of course, furthering the cause of democracy, but that seems only remotely connected with the war. I feel that there are other things which I can do to help right now.

Beside marketing with the world food-crisis in mind, I shall take great care in my own home to see that nothing from my table which can be eaten is thrown away. I shall watch the fats as though they were gold, to keep them from being wasted. Fats are in part the very key to this situation. Armies must have them in great quantities.

During the coming year, I shall save wheat also by using substitute flours as much as possible in bread-making. I have some one to help me keep this resolution. It is my son who is in High School. He has been studying French history and the French language, and France is very real to him. He talks of the French Revolution as though it were yesterday. The valor of the French people, who only desired to live in peace and who have had their fair country devastated by a ruthless invader, has fired his imagination. He is very much interested in my program for saving sugar, wheat, fats and meat, and often figures up how much various savings will amount to at the end of the year.

He has interested his younger brother in these estimates and they are now calculating how many American soldiers and how many French children can be fed with the food which we could save in one year, by following the directions on the Home-Card of the United States Food-Administration. Their tender-hearted little sister has been so touched by the thought of the hungry little children across the waters that for a time I had trouble in persuading her to eat enough. My children are always reminding me of little food-savings which may be made. One day through carelessness and an unexpected visitor I let a pot of beans scorch on the stove. My youngest boy came into the kitchen, eyeing me reproachfully. "Why, mother," he said, "a whole French family could have made a dinner from that pot of beans, and now it's all spoiled."

One of my personal resolutions is that I shall eat fish as often as possible this year instead of meat, which is needed for our army. While I do not enjoy fish, I shall take great satisfaction in eating it, because in a little way I am inconveniencing myself for the boys in the trenches, who are undergoing so many discomforts for our sake.

Of course in putting my New-year's food-resolutions into effect I shall be very careful to see that my family is not stinted for wholesome food, as they must be my first care. We have been in the habit of overeating, like most families, and should be healthier, I am sure, if our rations were cut down.

The last of my food-resolutions and one which I consider very important is that as long as this war lasts I shall eat primarily for health rather than for pleasure. I believe that food should be made as attractive as possible, as dainty dishes stimulate the appetite and aid the digestion, and in ordinary times there is no reason why one should not add to the pleasures of eating, in this way. But during this war our great duty in conserving food must be kept ever before us. Save the foods which can be shipped abroad and eat no more than the body demands. I for one would be willing to live during the coming year on blackbread and water, if necessary, that our great cause might triumph.

It seems a little thing and yet it is a great thing, this daily saving of food. And I am happy to be able to take a part in it.

For Twenty-Two

AFTER reading the letter signed Twenty-two I cannot keep silent longer, as I wish to tell her of my own personal experience in regard to raising orphan children. My parents at different times had several such children; one came to their home at the age of two and one-half years, and no own daughter could have loved and cared for parents better than she did. She proved a blessing in every sense of the word; and now that she has passed to the realm invisible her memory is loved and cherished. I have often heard my dear mother say it was a great pleasure to care for the little ones she thus took to her heart and

Concluded on page 11

GIVEN A BEAUTIFUL SET OF DISHES 42 PIECES WORTH $10 OF ART CHINA
TO EACH READER OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT

Every one to whom we have given these dishes is delighted. There are forty-two beautiful pieces with delicate pink and green colorings true to Nature. Distinctively handsome and exclusive as an heirloom. Every piece edged in gold. Each piece will be decorated with your initial in gold or the emblem of any Fraternity—Masonic, Knights of Pythias, Woodmen, Odd Fellows, etc. or plain



We give this full set of Wild Rose Art China Dishes, every piece full size to you for telling your friends and neighbors about

Kibler's Round Oil
THE OIL WITH A THOUSAND USES



It is TRULY the perfect Furniture Polish Lubricant, Cleaner and Brightener, Rust Preventive and Leather Preserver. This National standby makes cleaning a pleasure in over two million homes. It is so well known that it sells on sight. To get this lovely forty-two piece dinner set or cash commissions simply order and sell twenty-eight bottles of this wonderful oil at 25 cents each, return the $7 00 collected within 30 days and the set is yours. Send, no money. We trust you, and take it back if you can't sell it. Order today (Please give your nearest Express Office when ordering and be the first to own these beautiful dishes.

The Kibler Co. Dept. T1, Indianapolis, Ind.



10c for 500 War Pictures

500 Live, Thrilling Pictures

The World War in pictures taken on the battlefields of Europe. Real throbbing, life and death pictures. Each issue full of action, inspiration and education. A pictorial digest of the world's news in a language that everybody reads and enjoys—pictures.

Send 10c Today And you will receive the Illustrated Review for 3 months. Special trial offer, so take advantage of it at once. Write now. Mail to nearest address below.

The ILLUSTRATED REVIEW Dept. 3031
Ataacadero, California — Hartford Bldg., Chicago — Flatiron Bldg., New York



GIVEN
$20.00 VIOLIN

Ukulele Guitar, Mandolin, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet

Yes, absolutely free to first pupils in each locality. We have the most wonderful, new, system for learning by mail to play by note. Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar Ukulele, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet. Very small charge for lessons only expense. We guarantee success or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligations.

Slingerland School of Music, Dept 272, Chicago, Ill.



WURLITZER
Suppliers of U. S. Army

10¢ a Day

buys this superb triple silver-plated Lyric Cornet. Sent to you on free trial. Play on it a week before you decide to buy. Test it in every way right in your own home. Handsome carrying case free on special offer.

Write Today for our big 176 page book of all musical instruments. Take your choice of any musical instrument—now. Sold direct to you at the rock-bottom prices.

THE RUDOLPH WURLITZER COMPANY—Dept. 3031
East 4th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio
South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

LEARN AT HOME BY MAIL TO



DRAW—PAINT

Be a Magazine, Newspaper or Commercial Illustrator, Cartoonist, paint in Water Colors or Oil. Let us develop your talent. Scholarship Award given. Write for full particulars and free illustrated Art Annual

Fine Arts Institute, Studio 461, Omaha, Neb.

GIVEN NOTHING **POWERFUL AIR GUN**

Big Lever action rifle for selling 25 Art and Religious Pictures or 25 plaques. Post Cards at 10c. Order your outfit.

GATES MFG. CO., Dept. 227 CHICAGO

SILK Remnants, Largest Package ever offered. Best Silk, Bright Colors, Good sized pieces. Satisfaction guaranteed. Big Package 10c; 3 for 25c.
BOYLE & CO., Dept. 6, Hoboken, N. J.

GIVEN Stem wind and set watch, guaranteed 6 years, for selling 25 art and religious pictures or 25 plaque post cards at 10c each. Order your choice.
GEO. GATES CO. Dept. 227 Chicago

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

PUBLISHED BY THE VICKERY & HILL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Address all letters to THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

SUBSCRIPTION-PRICE: 25 cents per year. To subscribers in Canada, 35 cents per year. Other foreign countries, 50 cents per year. (Positively will not accept Canadian stamps)

AGNES CUYLER STODDARD, Editor — MRS. M. M. HYNES, EMMA CHALMERS MONAGE, } Editors Special Departments

Postage.—The postage on The American Woman is prepaid by the publishers, at the above prices.

Changing Post-Office Addresses.—Subscribers should notify us promptly of any change in their street or Post-Office address, as the Post-Office Department will not deliver second-class mail unless the complete address is correct. Give the former as well as the present address, or we shall be unable to make the change.

Communications intended for The Needleworker or The Homemaker should be directed to the address given at the head of such department, letters relating to subscriptions, agencies, and other business, to The American Woman, Augusta, Maine.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, JANUARY 1918

"OUR MONEYBACK GUARANTEE"

All advertisements appearing in **THE AMERICAN WOMAN** are absolutely guaranteed. Your money will be promply refunded, by the advertiser or by us, if you purchase goods advertised with us and they prove unsatisfactory. This applies equally to purchases made through your retail merchant or direct from the advertiser. The only condition is that, in making purchases, the reader shall always state that the advertisement was seen in **THE AMERICAN WOMAN**

Chats with Our Readers

"Rejoice, rejoice! Forgive, forget!
Give no more time to vain regret
Or sorrow o'er the past and gone;
Rose-tinted is the bright first dawn
Of the young year, and Hope awing
Speeds on her way, some bliss to bring;
While Faith and Love come very near,
As thus we hail the glad New-year."

THAT is the message the New-year should bring to us—and it will, if our hearts are open to receive it; to receive it loyally and royally, putting it in instant and earnest practise, is a duty we owe not only to ourselves, to our family, friends and associates, but to the stranger within or without our gates, and to the world at large. Never was there greater need of optimism, of genuine bright-side looking than at the present time. It is hard enough, we all know that, to "be of cheerful countenance," to have a bright, hopeful smile and word of encouragement for everybody we meet, but it is just about the biggest duty of the hour. Do not minimize it. Let it stand for what it is, and strive in every way, in season and out of season, to fulfil it. Just remember it has been made the subject of governmental instructions. We are not to pass along news—whether true or false—of a discouraging or gloomy nature. We are to cultivate the earnest faith that victory for the right is sure, and talk and act on that knowledge—which must be a reality to us—whatever may be the seeming setback of the moment or day. Not all of us understand the part psychology is being made to play in this world-war. It is responsible for the defeat in Italy; the Italian soldiers were disheartened by placards written and printed in their own language, posted in places where they could not be overlooked, and setting forth that there could be no possible chance of victory over the overwhelming forces of the enemy, with other strong statements, supported by convincing argument. These statements sank into the minds of the Italian soldiery, were passed from one to another, and did the harm intended by the propagandists; the defense was weakened, woefully weakened, by the suggestion that it could not prevail. Soon, however, came the awakening; and counter-placards were posted by the Italians, following the example of the French upon whom a similar expedient was tried: "You shall not pass!"

UNDERSTANDING, then, even in a small way, the power of the mind over the body, we recognize the wisdom of the instructions: "Do not in any way show that you fear defeat for the Allies, especially in public places. Help to keep up other people's courage by keeping up your own. Do not talk of the war at all if you feel the least doubt of ultimate success; instead, discuss neighborhood or local events, holiday happenings, or any innocent news or interest, and preserve a cheerful countenance." Not long ago a man said in our hearing: "For ways that are dark and tricks that will prove vain if we all do our part, this enemy of ours surpasses any people ever known. There is no device that does not receive consideration. The characteristics of each nation are known through the spy system, in operation so many years previous to the outbreak of the war. For example, Americans are news-givers; they like to tell anything that is of interest to others, and to be the very first to tell it—in other words, we are gossips. Not long ago a letter was picked up in the lobby of one of our big hotels. It purported to have been written by a soldier in a training-camp to his sister or sweetheart, and related the most diabolical practises in vogue—telling of cold and hunger among the men, of floggings that resulted in death, of all sorts of barbarous doings. There was no envelope bearing address to which the letter might have been returned; and the finder read it, showed it to somebody else, and then the tale spread like wildfire, growing as it spread. As soon as it came to official ears the canard was promptly denied — the soldiery at the camp being most eager and indignant in the denial, characterizing it as a malicious falsehood. What the man who found that letter should have done was to take it direct to the Secret Service agents, disclosing not a word of its contents; it was written for the purpose of creating fear and uneasiness among the relatives of soldiers, and to foster a feeling against conscription; and it was dropped, where it was later picked up, by a propagandist with this very idea in mind. What we—every one of us—need to do is to repress the keen desire to 'tell it all,' and to hie ourselves to the proper authorities with any bit of such 'camouflage' we come across."

SO let us be wise, refusing to aid and abet the enemy by the circulation of alarmist stories, disheartening to ourselves and to all to whom they are carried. At the same time, while thus resolutely refusing to pull down, let us strive in every way to build up. War has not yet touched us in any direct way. We are going on much as usual; the theaters and "movies" are well patronized, and the war-tax cheerfully paid, our city streets are thronged with holiday shoppers, people as a rule are busy and prosperous. Passing the opera-house where a world-famous violinist was giving a recital, and noting the rows and rows of luxurious limousines awaiting their owners, one woman said to another: "It is not possible this country is at war. There is no roar of cannon, no laying of villages in ashes, no leveling of churches." Let us be thankful that this is true; at the same time let us remember war-stricken Europe, where it is not true. The children should be taught the necessity of saving and giving to the starving, homeless, ragged children of other lands. To forward this lesson the "Children of America's Army of Relief" has been organized. Every child in our great country should enlist in it. Every child will be glad to do this if given the opportunity, and will be happy to do without candies and toys and other little pleasures which are luxuries when one re-

Concluded on page 20

$1.95 Special Offer Made to Your Order

to prove our fine quality: These fine Pants for Dress or Business, choice of many handsome styles, guaranteed for 18 months solid wear and satisfaction or MONEY BACK, absolute $5.00 value—while they last, one pair to a customer. Express prepaid $1.95 PANTS for only

No Extra Charges

No charge for big Extreme Peg Tops or Cuff Bottoms, nothing extra for fancy Belt Loops or Pocket Flaps, no charge for Open Welt Seams or Large sizes—all novelty features Free — no extra charges of any kind

Cash Profits to you for taking measures of relatives and neighbors. Young George Galovich made $66.15 in one day. Write for FREE samples today.

Chicago Tailors Association Dept D-20, 515 S. Franklin St., Chicago

Send No Money

LIKE HEN'S NEST BUILT ROUND

Wonderful new kind of incubator, 16 remarkable new improvements. Built round—no cold corners. One gallon oil, one filling of lamp to a hatch. Amazingly easy to operate

NEW KIND OF INCUBATOR

Powerful triple heater; patented heat diffusor; complete circuit regulator; hinged top; glass in top; automatic moisture vaporizer.

BOOK FREE Learn all about Radio-Round before you buy any incubator at any price. We ship direct from factory, express prepaid. Mail postal now for beautiful new free book.

Radio-Round Incubator Co., 461 Roger St., Wayne, Neb.

$8.95 Buys Champion 140-Egg Belle City Incubator

Hot Water—Copper Tank—Double Walls of Fibre Board—Self Regulated. With $5.25 Hot Water 140-Chick Brooder—both only $12.85. Pay Part Each of Rockies. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Share in my $1000 in Prizes. Complete easy. Order now or write today for my Free Book "Hatching Facts"—It tells all. Jim Rohan, Pres.





1-2-3 Months Home Test

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 89 Racine, Wis.

Money in Poultry and Squabs Small Investment, Big profits. Our stock pays best. Thousands of prizes at big shows, best layers, lowest prices, all varieties. Big Free Book tells all about it. Write today



CRESCENT POULTRY FARM, Box 49, Des Moines, Ia.

Poultry Book Latest and best yet; 144 pages, 215 beautiful pictures; hatching, rearing, feeding and disease information. Describes busy Poultry Farm handling 58 pure-bred varieties. Tells how to choose fowls, eggs, incubators, brooders. This book worth dollars mailed for 10 cents.



Barry's Poultry Farm, Box 75, Clarinda, Iowa

50 BEST PAYING VARIETIES Hardy Northern raised Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys. Prize-winning, best laying strains. Fowls, Eggs, Incubators, all at low prices. Large new Poultry Book and Breeders' Complete Guide FREE.



W. A. Weber, Box 76, Mankato, Minn.

POULTRY AND PIGEONS FOR PROFIT



Our big book tells all about it. Contains many colored plates — an encyclopedia of poultry information, poultry house, feeding for eggs, etc. Written by a man who knows. Sent for 5 cents. Low prices, fowls and eggs

FRANK FOY, Box 32, CLINTON, IOWA

64 BREEDS Valuable New Poultry Book Free—108 pages. Fine pure-bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Choice, hardy, Northern raised. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm, 250th year in business. Write today for Free Book.



R. F. NEUBERT CO., Box 850, Mankato, Minn.

POULTRY PAPER up-to-date tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. 50 cents per year. Four months for **10 cents.**



POULTRY ADVOCATE, Dept. 224, Syracuse, N. Y.

130-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies **Both $12**





(1) Racine, Wis.

Hot water, double walls; copper tank; best construction. Write for free catalog

Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 34

62 BREEDS, Pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys. Hardy northern raised, vigorous, beautiful, Fowls, eggs, incubators, at low prices. America's Pioneer Poultry Farm, 24 years exp. Large fine Annual Poultry Book and Catalog **FREE.**



F. A. NEUBERT, Box 827, Mankato, Minn.

FREE Wonderful Book Tells how to learn to mount birds, animals, game heads and fish. Also how to



Learn by mail. A necessity for hunters and nature lovers. Quickly learned by men and women. Fascinating. Success guaranteed. Decorate your home and den with splendid art. Make big profits from your spare time. Write today for illustrated book. It's delight you.

N.W. School of Taxidermy, 3031 Elwood Bldg., Omaha

4-POUND SILK BUNDLES Wonderful SILK and VELVET BARGAINS For Quilts, Fancy Work, Portieres, etc. Send 10 cents for big package of large beautiful silk remnants including free quilt designs and agents' catalogue describing our 4-pound silk, velvet, ribbon, and other $1 remnant bargain bundles, also instructions how to earn money at home by sewing

UNION S. WORKS, 211 FACTORY ST., BOONVILLE, N. Y

KODAK FILMS Let us develop your next roll of films. As a special trial order we will develop your next roll for 5c and make the prints for 2c each. Highest quality. **MOSER & SON, 2022 St. James Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio**

CARDS Send 3c Stamp for large Sample Album of Hidden Name, Silk Fringe, Envelope, Friendship, Joker, Gem, Premium, Star Base Catcher and list 960 Songs given Free. No trash. **OHIO CARD CO., B-17 Columbus, Ohio.**

New Feather Beds Only $6.50 New Feather Pillows $1.25 per pair. All new, clean, sanitary feathers. Best pickings. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
SOUTHERN FEATHER&PILLOW CO., Dept. 200, Greensboro, N.C.

The Subscription - Price of The American Woman To Be Increased

Last July we told you that probably there would have to be an increase in our subscription-price. We have put off this increase just as long as possible, for it has always been our ambition to make THE AMERICAN WOMAN the greatest magazine value in the country and to keep the price at 25 cents per year.

The facts must be faced. We cannot continue to print THE AMERICAN WOMAN on the fine quality of paper we are now using, maintain the high quality of editorial matter and expensive feature departments, or the artistic colored covers for the low price of 25 cents a year. We do not want to lower THE AMERICAN WOMAN standard, so must increase the subscription-price.

The different materials used in manufacturing THE AMERICAN WOMAN magazine have advanced from 50 to 100 per cent. during the past year. We were willing to bear this additional cost so long as it was only temporary, and so long as we believed prices would again become normal.

Our paper-contract for next year has just been renewed at a very high price. The surprising and discouraging part of this is, that the paper-makers tell us that there is now no prospect that prices will ever return to the former level.

The advance in paper, ink, etc., has already increased the cost of printing THE AMERICAN WOMAN about $50,000.00 over and above what it cost us last year. It means an actual cash loss to us of many thousands of dollars and this tremendous increase makes it absolutely impossible to continue the present 25-cent subscription-price.

Many publishers have already raised their subscription - prices; others have announced their intentions of doing so. We have put off doing this until we were positive that an increase was necessary. The time has now come when we are forced to raise our subscription-price, practically against our will.

We have decided that an increase is imperative but we have not determined how much it will have to be. We cannot say now whether the new price will be 30 cents, 35 cents, or 50 cents per year. We are figuring on this, and you may rest assured that we will make the increase as small as possible. We can not believe that the high cost of *everything* will continue after the war, so we will continue to bear the greater part of the burden, asking you our subscribers—to pay but part of this increased cost.

For the same reason we cannot announce at this time just when the increase will take effect, it may be next month or the month after. We wanted to tell you of these conditions in advance and prepare you for the increase that must inevitably come in the very near future.

Notice to Subscribers and Club-Raisers

All our old subscribers are hereby notified that there is to be an increase in the subscription-price of THE AMERICAN WOMAN and we strongly urge you to protect yourselves against this advance by renewing your subscriptions immediately. The old rate is still in force, 25 cents for one year (Canadian or Foreign postage extra) and we will allow you to renew for as many years as you wish, beginning your new subscription with the next issue after your present subscription expires.

This is done because we believe every possible consideration should be given our Old Friends who have been with us so long, and have helped build THE AMERICAN WOMAN into the splendid, high-grade magazine that it now is—a recognized leader in its field.

Every Club - Raiser should notify all prospective subscribers of the increase and advise them to subscribe at once for THE AMERICAN WOMAN at the present rate of 25 cents per year. By doing this the subscriber will save money and you will get your premium much quicker. You may accept 2-year subscriptions at 50 cents, 3-year subscriptions at 75 cents, and 4-year subscriptions at $1.00. These will count the same as two, three or four yearly subscriptions toward any premium we now offer at the 25-cent yearly rate.

We recognize the fact that Our Club-Raisers deserve the fairest kind of treatment and for this reason we are giving you this advance "tip" in order that you may secure the premiums you desire before the price-advance goes into effect.

Publishers THE AMERICAN WOMAN

Augusta, Maine

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

Entered at the Post-Office at Augusta for Transmission at Second-Class Rates. Address All Letters to the American Woman, Augusta, Maine

Vol. XXVII Published Monthly AUGUSTA, MAINE, JANUARY 1918 Single Copies Five Cents No. 8

MOUNTAIN LAUREL

By ANNE McQUEEN

DONALD FAIRFAX, correctly clad in outing-clothes, swung easily up the wooded side of the mountain known, in local parlance, as "Gran'sire," and gazed with appreciative eyes upon the beauty of tangled thickets of laurel and rhododendron, stately pines and luxuriant chestnuts that bordered the footpath. His correctly trained vision recognized beauty, as his correctly trained mind knew at once the value of a fine painting, a real poem or a good book. Donald Fairfax, millionaire and social arbiter, was in mind and body a fine specimen of correct training —the primitive man was so overlaid with the veneer of culture that nobody ever guessed its presence within him.

He flicked a clod of mountain-clay from his English walking-boot and paused, his attitude tense with listening. Somewhere above him, and behind a bend in the path by which a kingly white pine stood sentinel, there floated down the words of an old ballad

"Earl Percy of Northumberland
A vow to God did make,
His pleasure in the Scottish woods
Three summer days to take!"

It was a woman's voice singing; silver-throated as a mocking-bird it sounded in the sweet stillness of the early summer day.

"'Chevy Chase'!" exclaimed the listener, surprisedly, "pretty good proof of these mountaineers' English origin."

When the last stanza of the old ballad ended, and the last echoes floated away into silence, Fairfax rounded the bend, past the sentinel pine, and found himself before the dooryard of a cabin built of hewn and mortised logs, with a rock chimney at each end and a small porch covered with yellow-starred dish-rag vines in front.

Up the mica-strewn path, between rows of red-velvet prince's-feathers and cock's-combs he walked, pausing at the doorstep to listen to a subdued whirring that came from the open door—the whirr of a spinning-wheel, humming busily.

A yellow dog, sunning himself on the porch, lifted his head to bark a drowsy warning of company at hand; immediately the sound of the wheel ceased, and a girl came forth. And at sight of her Donald Fairfax's correctly ordered heart gave a leap of wonder and delight.

Tall she was, and straight as a slender white pine; clothed in a gown of homespun, guiltless of the slightest attempt at adornment, her feet encased in clumsy brogans of cowhide, she looked, in spite of her costume, like a young goddess smiling graciously upon the mere mortal before her.

Her eyes, lake-blue in the sun, midnight in shadow, crinkled at the corners; her thick black lashes swept her cheeks, whereon a roseate flush glowed through skin like age-mellowed ivory; her head, crowned regally with a heavy plait the hue of sun-kissed wheat, bowed gently, like a lily on its stem. She extended a hand that was slim and nut-brown, and spoke.

"Howdy, stranger," greeted the goddess, clearly, "won't you come in and set?"

Donald Fairfax's heart slowed down and began to beat in correct time again as he courteously doffed his hat and took the fine, slim hand in his own. "A throw-back," he was deciding mentally, "a reversion to type. She might be 'the lily-maid of Astolat' herself!"



"They were on Gran'sire, now, and the path was thickly wooded with blossoming laurel and rhododendron-bushes"

"Thanks," he smiled, "I am tired; I stopped to beg a drink of water, if you'll be so kind as to give me one."

The girl set forth a big, well-scrubbed chair of white oak, with a split seat; then she reached down a milk-white gourd that hung from a peg, dipped it deeply into the shining water-pail, and tendered it to her guest, who quaffed it eagerly—though he had told a shameless untruth concerning his thirst.

"Laurel, dinner's ready," called a woman's voice from somewhere in the rear.

"That's Roxana a-callin'," explained the girl; "I reckon it's 'bout time you-uns has your lunch, but it's we-uns dinner-time. Come out to the cook-house and eat a snack with us—you're plumb welcome."

"But I'm afraid I'll put you to some inconvenience," protested Fairfax, rising promptly, "though," he added, deprecatingly, "I am hungry!"

"You're plumb welcome to sech as we-uns have got," stated Laurel, simply. Donald Fairfax thought that it was very fitting for her to be named for the rosy blossoms; he felt a strange gladness that her people had called her nothing less poetic.

She led him through the narrow passage that connected the "double-pen" cabin, and out into the backyard to the cook-house, where a tall, gaunt gray woman of the mountains stood before her high-built clay hearth, covered with spiders, pots and skillets, wiping her flushed face upon her check apron.

"This is Roxana Lee," announced Laurel, simply, "Roxana, this here stranger's from the valley; he's plumb tired out, from a-climbin' Gran'sire, and I axed him to stay and have a snack."

"You're plumb welcome," calmly stated Roxana, lifting uncurious gray eyes to the stranger's face while she held out her hand in welcome. "Laurel, set another plate on the bench side. Set up, stranger, and eat hearty."

So Donald Fairfax sat — and ate heartily of the simple fare — buttermilk, fresh and sweet, hot corn bread and bacon, and greens — the ordinary dinner of the mountain-folk, served in heavy earthen dishes, upon a pine table covered with a homespun cloth. Climbing "Gran'sire" had given him an appetite indeed.

He climbed the mountain again, next day; slipping away from his party at the big summer-hotel, and strolling alone. He wanted to taste again the sweet buttermilk of the mountains, he told himself—it was such very good buttermilk!

Laurel was picking wild strawberries near the path that led to the cabin, and saw him first.

"If so be you're aimin' to go to Roxana's house, she ain't at home," she called; "but if it's a drink you want, jest go right in and help yourself."

"But it is buttermilk I want," he laughed, scrambling quickly to her side. "Won't you let me help you pick berries—and then give me a drink, when we are through?"

She looked at him gravely; the wind was blowing, the hair clinging about her face in a way that reminded him of vine-tendrils, blown about a flushed red rose; she wore no hat, and there were no gloves on the slender brown hands, their finger-tips dyed rosily with the juice of the berries.

"Roxana took the buttermilk to a woman who's ailin'," she informed him, regretfully, "we won't have any to give you, to-day."

"Some other day, then," he hastened to assure her. "I'll help fill your pail, and then you'll give me a drink of that cold spring-water at your house."

Then she laughed, and he saw that there were dimples lurking in the corners of her lips, and that she was wonderfully lovely. "But the spring's right here—at the root of that big chestnut yon; and a gourd's hanghn' on a limb. Jest help yourself."

"I'm not thirsty, yet," declared Don Fairfax, brazenly, "and I'm very tired, I find—too tired to pick berries. May I sit on this log and talk to you, while you pick?"

"My pail's full," announced Laurel, gravely, "you can pack it for me, while I tote a pail o' water to the house—maybe it won't tire you to pack a little pail, but the big cedar water-pail might wear you clean out."

At which sarcasm he groaned, and manfully striding to the spring, dipped the big bucket into the foaming little spring and resolutely refused to give it up.

"You ought not to laugh at me, really," he rebuked; "I had typhoid fever—once, and my doctor said I must be very careful, you know."

At the cabin he seated himself in the big rocker on the porch, uninvited, and calmly announced that he must rest awhile. Laurel, taking the berries within, brought forth a basket and began to knit upon a long, gray-yarn stocking with placid indifference. Donald Fairfax, watching the slim fingers moving with swift precision, the graceful pose of the slender figure, and the unem-

barrassed dignity of the mountain-girl, impulsively voiced his thought.

"Do you belong here, Miss—Lee?" he asked, "are yon a native of these mountains?"

"My name's Laurel Glenn—hit's a right common name in these parts," answered the maiden, her eyes still upon her knitting. "Roxana Lee's my foster-mammy; my own dled when I was born, right here, on Gran'-sire."

"And you have never been away? To—to school, or a city?" again asked Donald, impulsively.

She raised calm eyes to his, and spoke in level, unabashed tones.

"They's schools in these parts; and I can read and write, which is more'n some air able to—folks a heap better maybe than me; I'm thankful for the chances I had, and I ain't cravin' for more."

Inwardly Donald Fairfax groaned, the purist in him shuddering at her mountain dialect. A girl with such a face, with such evident intellect, to be wholly uncultured—illiterate! He thought of his own womankind in the city wherein they were queens in its social realm. Yet—if Laurel were among them, how soon she would learn to be like them—he was sure of that. And, properly educated, properly trained, she would shine among them as the sun among pale stars.

"But if the chance came to you," he suggested, gently, "would yon take it—the chance to attend some private school, where you would be taught everything that a girl should know?"

"I'm a woman growed," announced Laurel, positively, "twenty-two, come June, and I ain't aimin' to waste no more time on book-learnin', even if so he I might have the chance. They's plenty o' folks here is plumh ignorant," she added, apolcgetically, "so much more'n what I be, that maybe I overrate my learnin'."

And, listening to her uncouth mountain-speech, Donald Fairfax thought, dolefully, that indeed she did!

Bnt, though so crassly illiterate and so blissfully unconscious of her lack of learning, Laurel possessed, one soon found out, a mind that was shrewdly bright and perceptive; without doubt, she could readily absorh the atmosphere of her environment, Fairfax thought, with a curious sense of satisfaction that he found hard to analyze.

"I'm sure you do not overrate yourself or your qualifications," he declared, as he arose to leave, "in fact, I'm quite certain you underrate them. And now, if I'm to have no buttermilk to-day, may I ask again to-morrow? You see," he added hastily, seeing the speculative look in Laurel's lake-hiue eyes, "I have to drink it—my doctor ordered it, you know, and the buttermilk at the hotel isn't to compare with Mrs. Lee's."

"Roxana'll be glad to give you all you want, 'count o' sickness," graciously stated Laurel, "if so be she has to disfurnish all o' we-uns."

He shuddered involuntarily—such perfect lips, and such uncouth language to come from them!

Donald Fairfax came again next day, and got his buttermilk; also he sat once more on the porch and talked to Laurel as long as his conscience allowed him to. Laying due stress upon his doctor's orders, he came every day, and faithfully drank the prescribed glass of freshly churned milk that Roxana always had in readiness.

"I'm thinkin'," Roxana remarked, with shrewd insight as to her customer, "that yon stranger from the valley's comin' a-sparkin', Laurel. And," she added, thoughtfully, "it's high time you was wed, honey—and he 'pears right likely."

Laurel dimpled; then she sighed, and the needles sank in her lap, where her idle fingers played, with them abstractedly, pulling them ruthlessly out of the knitted stocking, and letting her stitches all "drop" heedlessly. "He's likely," she admitted, soberly, "the likeliest man I've ever looked on, Roxana—but there's more'n the outward appearance—it's the heart that counts!"

And, down at the big hotel, among the gay city folk who dressed correctly, and danced, and tennised, and golfed, and walked and rode in perfectly proper costumes, Donald Fairfax still hided, and spent most of his waking time in thinking of Laurel, and wishing, with all his soul, that she was like them—the girls of his "set," who did everything, from flirting with other women's husbands to golfing, in the usual manner—which was, of course, the right manner.

Then again he found himself comparing her to the radiant ladies of the hotel, very much to the detriment of the latter.

"She wouldn't flirt openly with another woman's husband," he commented, to his soul as he watched a dark-eyed damsel calmly appropriating the property of her neighbor, in the ballroom; "neither would she bare her shoulders to the gaze of every maudlin male who chose to look upon them," watching, wrathfully, a lovely lady clad in as little as possible, from the waistline upward, and languishing in the arms of a more than partially intoxicated male person—presumably dancing. "By God!" he hurst forth, fiercely, "I don't want her to—I'm glad she isn't like them—like us—poor denizens of this damned squirrel-cage, moving always round and round in a perfectly correct circle! What do I care for her speech? I want her to talk that way—I want her to be herself, different from any girl I ever dreamed existed. I love her for it, and to-morrow I'm going up on Gran'sire and tell her so!"

He was ratding the bars of the squirrel-cage pretty fiercely! Still, those bars are strong; it isn't often that a prisoner escapes.

He found Laurel in the berry-patch next morning; it was getting late in the seasen, she explained, and it behooved her to pick all the berries possible for Roxana to preserve.

"They air right relishin' to the sick; Roxana keeps such cates for folks that's ailin'."

"Cates"—where did she get that old English word? he wondered. Doubtless from some ancestors who came from oversea—very probably they had been much higher in the social scale than his own, too.

"Laurel—mountain Laurel, you are as sweet and as pinkly perfect as your name blossoms!" he whispered, the lovelight shining in his eyes so strongly that she dropped her own before them, and the delicate bloom of her soft cheeks faded to pearl. "Set down that pail," he commanded, "and come here and listen to me! Here's a log—and a bower of laurel to protect you," and, taking her hand, he led her to the seat indicated, peremptorily tumbled the half filled pail on the grass, and seated himself at her feet. "I love you, Mountain Laurel," he said, taking the smooth, fluttering hrown hands in his own, "I love you dearly, dearly! Will you make me the very happiest man on the green earth, and be my wife, darling?"

The laurel bloom deepened to crimson rose on the girl's face, and she tried vainly to cover it with the hands he would not release.

"I—don't know for certain," she murmured, confusedly.

"Then, if you're doubtful, that means you do care," triumphantly stated Donald Fairfax. "Let's go to a preacher in the valley and be married—at once. I swear I will always love, honor and cherish you, Laurel. And, of course, I'll prove to you that I am a man able to support you, and—in a measure—worthy of you. At least, an honorahle man, with an honorable name."

"And I," said Laurel, swiftly, "am an honorahle maid—and my name's as good as any, for I've kept it clean and true. And I can't wed a stranger—I must prove you. I—I—don't know hut you mought be 'shamed o' me, before your kin, or your city friends. A maid wants to be—to he"—she stammered, the rose flush deepening, "courted a hit, before she's wed, you see."

Donald Fairfax saw—and promptly proceeded to offer court, hut Laurel rose to her feet and objected, with gentle dignity. "I didn't mean that—for nobody but the one I'm sure of weddin' will ever kiss me," she said, gravely. "What I mean is—that I'll think it over; and, when I'm certain you ain't in any wise 'shamed o' me—that you don't even think no more of my frocks, or my speech, or my people, I'll—I'll think on it."

"I'll never be ashamed of you—or your dear, quaint speech, or your absolutely perfect frocks—since you wear them," declared her lover, stoutly, "also I am grateful that you will agree to think over the matter, sweetheart—that will be something to hope on, at least. But how long is my term of probation to last? I wonder."

But, though Laurel gravely admitted that she didn't know, it came about that the day of his testing was to come swiftly. It was one day, just a little while after the meeting in the herry-patch, that Donald Fairfax was sitting on the veranda of the big summer hotel, with a group of his peers—men in correct flannels, girls in eminently suitable sport-costumes, who had been playing tennis, and now, weary from too much play, were comfortably sipping cold drinks and eating delicate cakes. A "summer girl," looking up from her tall, frosted glass with a sigh for the last vanished cherry, gave a subdued little squeal of merriment.

"A native," she gurgled, in innocent mirth, "at the front door! I wish you would all behold that costume! Isn't it a return to the primitive, though!"

Everybody looked, and everybody made fitting and equally kindly comment, quite undeterred hy the presence of the "native" in question.

Donald Fairfax, stirring the sugar in his drink, looked up with calmly indifferent gaze, and beheld—Laurel.

She was standing on the top step of the veranda, clad in her gown of straight-cut homespun, brogans of cowhide on her feet, and a hideous "slat" sunbonnet nearly hiding her face. She wore yarn mittens on her hands, and she carried in each of them a tin pail of wild strawberries. Her eyes, calmly unabashed, looked impersonally on the group, whose words were quite audible to her ears.

"Can any of you-uns," asked Laurel, simply, "tell me whereabouts to find the man who runs the hotel?"

Donald Fairfax felt the blood rush to face and neck and brow. For a moment—a craven moment—he felt a keen desire that the floor would open and swallow up Laurel and himself. Another moment, and he knew, with swift inspiration, that this was the supreme test—Laurel wished to be sure that he would never be ashamed of her! At once he arose, and hat in hand, approached her.

"How do you do, Miss Glenn?" he said, clearly, and with gentle insistence took the pails from her hands. "We'll find the proprietor later—the berries can wait just a bit. Meantime, please allow me to introduce some of my friends—and ring for a cold drink; you must be tired, coming down from the mountain."

He set the pails on the veranda-steps, led Laurel to the group of men and girls—they had all risen, for Donald Fairfax was a man of great wealth and social prestige, and reverenced accordingly—and formally presented each to her.

She slipped a firm, brown hand from her yarn mitten and shook hands with them all, mountain fashion, saying to each the simple mountain formula: "Howdy—I'm plumb glad to see you!"

There were no more giggles or comments as Donald Fairfax drew up a big chair and bade his guest be seated, while he ordered a boy to fetch a lemonade, which Laurel drank appreciatively, stating, when she had finished, that "she thanked him kindly—it was powerful good, but she must be seein' about her berries, and gettin' along home. It was a right smart piece, up Gran'sire."

"I'll see him myself," promptly spoke Fairfax, taking the pails. "How much shall I ask for them? They are certainly worth good money, I never saw more delicious strawberries."

"Oh, let us huy them, do, Miss Glenn," begged one of the girls, "we really never see them unless they are made into jam—it will be such a treat."

Immediately there was a chorus from them all; the men drew forth pocketbooks, and begged her to state a price.

"Ten cents a quart—and they's six quarts, I don't believe you'uns can eat that many."

"Ten cents is nothiug," scoffed one of the huyers, "let us give you a dollar for each of the pails, Miss Glenn."

"No—ten cents is the price," firmly declared Laurel. "And Roxana Lee needs her pails—jest send for some dishes to put the berries in, and I'll be on my way."

So, finding her immovable, they paid sixty cents for the berries, which were emptied in the bowls the servant brought. Then, taking her pails in hand, Laurel again shook hands with them all round, and prepared "to he on her way."

But Donald Fairfax authoritatively took the pails from her.

"I'll walk with you, if you'll allow me," he said, and, bareheaded, with the pails in one hand and his hat in the other, walked hy her side down the long avenue, out into the village street, and beyond, where the wooded sides of Gran'sire towered.

"Them air nice-lookin' folks," observed Laurel, simply, "and they wore powerful pretty clothes."

"They are not nice folks, however," disclaimed Fairfax, hotly, "they said ugly things about you—they have no manners at all!"

She looked at him shyly from under the hrim of the hideous slat bonnet.

"My clothes air primitive," she apologized.

"Not nearly so much as some of the ballgowns they wore last night," he observed, drily, "particularly that of the young lady who first made the remark. She had very little on her body, I recall."

"You—you wouldn't like to see me dressed up thataway?" said Laurel, timidly.

"I wouldn't," he declared, firmly; then added, his eyes softening as he looked on the sweet, flushed face that was turned up to his own, "but I would dearly love to see you dressed in the daintiest clothes that are made—silks, and laces, and ribbons, and jewels—the rarest jewels—pearls, I think, because they suit your nature. Laurel, when shall I be allowed to give you all the beautiful clothes you want—and I want you to have?"

They were on Gran'sire, now, and the path was thickly wooded with blossoming laurel and rhododendron-bushes. She paused—the slat bonnet now hanging on her arm, for it was cool and shady, and the mittens reposed within it. She held out both hrown little hands, and her voice rang with a triumphant lilt.

"Just whenever you get ready, Donald Fairfax!" said Laurel.

Then pails and slat bonnet fell unheeded to the ground. Donald Fairfax gathered his beloved in his arms, and, for such time as she permitted, did some vigorous, old-fashioned courting!

"O honey!" whispered Laurel, penitently; "it was a shame! before all them fine folks, too! But I just had to see if you'd be 'shamed o' me, my man—I just had to know it for certain, before you claimed me for all my life."

And her man, rapturously kissing the sweet lips that were now yielded to him, declared that it was just the thing he wanted done—because it ended the waiting. He had forgotten that one craven moment!

They told Roxana, out in the cook-house, preparing dinner on the clay fireplace.

"I'm glad," said that matron, simply, "and when air you-uns aimin' to wed?"

"At once," said Donald Fairfax, hut Laurel begged him, with a charming, entreating little smile, to wait a bit.

"I want your own mammy, and all your folks to see us wedded," she urged, "and, maybe hy then, me and Roxana'll have my weddin'-frock made. I want to look as good as I can, in your mammy's eyes, you see."

And Donald Fairfax, with a secret picture of his fashionable mother's and sisters' dismay at sight of Laurel in her homemade wedding-gown, promised that he would wait—but not for long.

At parting Laurel begged him that he would make no apologies or explanation to his people.

"I jest want them to see me first," she begged. "I ain't 'shamed o' myself, or my own folks, and you ain't 'shamed; so don't tell anybody that you're weddin' a 'native,' as them folks at the hotel called me. You'll promise me that, my man?"

He promised; and kept his promise, so that when the Fairfaxes—mother and daughters, came down from their city home, they only knew that they were coming to Donald's wedding; and—though regretting the haste that, he had explained to them, was unavoidable, they came tranquilly certain that the head of the house, whose commercial rating was far into millions, and whose hlood was the very bluest stream of mingled Cavalier and Knickerbocker, would marry a girl eminently fitted to sit at his table-head, and manage a perfectly appointed household.

"Dear Donald has always been such a satisfactory son," sighed his mother, looking placidly from the window of her private car, while she abstractedly ate sweets from a costly box of bonbons on the seat beside her. "I'm sure his intended is all that a mother could wish."

"I am rather glad she's southern," spoke Miss Edith, the elder daughter, who was also abstractedly eating bonbons from a similar box, "southern women are always such ladies, if one may use an obsolete term."

"I am certain she has family," said Isabel, the youngest, decisively. "Dear Donald cannot bear anything common. She may be poor—it's rather distinguished to be poor, in the south; Donald has money enough—but one must marry blood."

So little they reckoned what barriers of caste could be broken hy the mere glance of a pair of long-lashed, lake-hlue eyes!

Donald met them, at the little station, and took them up to the hotel, where they proceeded to rest, and then make fitting toilets for the evening wedding. Whimsically, Donald allowed them to come forth, clad in all their splendor, and enter the big closed automobile he had engaged to take them to Roxana Lee's cabin on Gran'sire.

"And then the deluge!" he thought, grimly bracing himself to meet the shocked surprise of his family, when they beheld the cabin—and Roxana. And Laurel, of course; they would never penetrate beyond the "cracker" costume, the uncouth mountain dialect. "My poor flower," he thought, wistfully, "they'll wilt you with their scorn, I'm afraid—but I did as you bade me—it is your will that they come unprepared."

Rapidly the big car sped along the rough mountain-roads; it was much longer to Roxana's cabin by road than hy footpath, but it seemed to Donald, skilfully evading the questions his family poured forth, as if the chauffeur—a man unknown to him—was taking an unconscionable time.

"Are you quite sure of your road?" he asked at last, rather anxiously.

"Quite sure," assured the chauffeur, "I'll get you there all right—don't worry."

At last, after going, Donald was certain, many more miles than was necessary, the car stopped. Stopped, he dazedly perceived, when he alighted, under the porte cochere of a brilliantly lighted mansion.

"It's quite a good way from the road through the park," said the chauffeur, "but I think we've made it in good time, sir."

"A wonderful mansion—certainly colonial," his mother was commenting, at his elbow, "and, from what one can see, a wonderful park—these trees must be centuries old."

But—before the wonders of the strange place had time to bewilder him—Donald Fairfax beheld, at the top of the steps, a

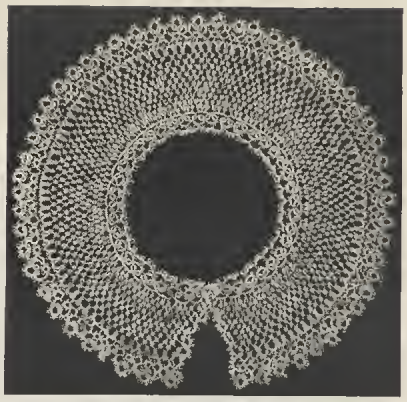
Concluded on page 12



Doily of Rose and Star Medallions

Attractive and Useful Designs in Shuttle-Work

By SARAH E. RICHEY



A Dainty Tatted Yoke for the Baby

AN especially pretty doily is composed of rose and star medallions. The rose is made thus:

1. A ring of 7 double knots, picot, 7 double knots, close: a chain of 2 double knots, picot, (3 double knots, picot) 3 times, 1 double knot, join to picot of ring, 2 double knots, picot, (3 double knots, picot) 3 times, 1 double knot, join at base of ring where chain started, and fasten off neatly.

2. A ring of 7 double knots, join to 1st picot of chain of last row, 7 double knots, close; a chain of 10 double knots, join to same picot, 10 double knots, join at base of ring, continue chain with 2 double knots, picot, (3 double knots, picot) twice, 2 double knots; repeat, joining to each picot of chain in last row, forming 8 double rings, separated by chains, and join last chain at base of 1st ring; fasten off neatly.

For the star medallion.

1. A ring of 2 double knots, picot, (4 double knots, picot) 5 times, 2 double knots, close and fasten off.

2. A ring of 3 double knots, picot, (4 double knots, picot) twice, 3 double knots, close; * a chain of 5 double knots, picot, 5 double knots; a ring, as before, joining by 1st picot to last picot of preceding ring; a chain of 4 double knots, picot, 4 double knots; a ring, joining to preceding as directed; a chain of 3 double knots, a ring, joining as before (always); chain of 3 double knots; a ring; chain of 4 double knots, join to picot of chain opposite, 4 double knots; a ring; chain of 5 double knots, join to picot of chain opposite, 5 double knots; a ring: a chain of 12 double knots, join to picot of center ring (first made), 12 double knots: a ring, joining by middle or 2d picot to middle picot of preceding ring; repeat from *, joining a long chain to each picot of center ring, last ring also to 1st, and last long chain at base of 1st ring.

For the doily 7 of the stars are required, one for the center with 6 around it, each joined to the center by middle picot of the ring at top of point; each star is joined to the preceding in the same way by the point next to that which joins the center, leaving three free points on the outside, and the 6th star to 1st in like manner. This leaves a space surrounded by 6 points, 2 points of each star, to be filled with a rose. These joinings may also be made as worked, but it is a good plan to make one doily, or at least to join two stars to the center and fill in the space by joining the rose with needle and thread, after which you can tell exactly what picots to connect and have the work lie smooth and even. The middle picot of a chain of rose is joined to the 1st free ring of a point, the 1st picot of next chain is joined to next ring of same point, the 3d picot of same chain is joined to the 1st free ring of point on next medallion, and the middle picot of next chain to following ring of same point, continue in this way until the rose is in place.

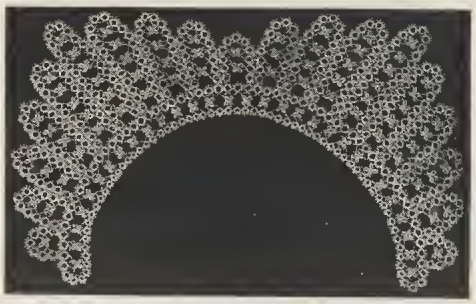
A dainty tatted yoke for the baby may be easily enlarged to any required size: Make a ring of 6 double knots, picot, 6 double knots, close; a chain of 3 double knots, (picot, 2 double knots) twice, picot, 3 double knots, ring of 6 double knots, join to picot of last ring, 6 double knots, close. Repeat until you have 40 groups of rings, or until the length is sufficient for neck-size, making a chain between each group.

2. After the last group make a chain of 3 double knots, (picot, 3 double knots) 4 times, * join to the picot connecting group of 2 rings, chain of (3 double knots, picot) 3 times, 3 double knots; repeat from * across, joining last chain at base of 1st group of rings.

3. A ring of 3 double knots, join to 1st picot of chain of last row, 3 double knots, close; leaving a short space of thread, about one eighth inch, make a ring, joining to next picot of chain, join a 3d ring to 3d or last picot of chain, and repeat, joining 3 rings to each chain.

4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Same as 3d row, joining each ring to the space of thread between the rings of preceding row, and increasing this space slightly to make the work lie flat.

12. A tiny ring, as before, a chain of 3 double knots, picot, (2 double knots, picot) twice, a tiny ring, joined to next space of thread, and so on, alternating rings and chains to the end of row; fasten off.



A Collar of Novel Design. By Mrs. M. J. Ramer

13. Join the thread to the picot connecting 1st group of 2 rings in 1st row, make a chain of 3 double knots, (picot, 3 double knots) 3 times, join at base of 1st tiny ring of 3d row, a chain, join at base of tiny ring in 5th row, a chain, miss next row, join at base of 1st ring of next, continue thus, making 5 chains in all across end of yoke. After joining last chain at base of ring in 11th row, make a chain; a ring of 2 double knots, picot, 2 double knots, join to middle picot of 1st chain of 12th row, (2 double knots, picot) 5 times, 2 double knots, close; a chain of 5 double knots, picot, 3 double knots, (picot, 2 double knots) twice, a ring of 5 double knots, join to 6th picot of last ring made, 5 double knots, close; a chain of (2 double knots, picot) 6 times, 2 double knots; a ring like last, joining to same picot; a chain of (2 double knots, picot) twice, 3 double knots, picot, 5 double knots, join to middle picot of same (large) ring, 5 double knots, join to middle picot of next chain of 12th row, 5 double knots, a large ring like 1st, joining by 2d picot to middle picot of next chain, chain of 5 double knots, join to last picot of preceding long chain, and continue with the pattern to end of row; work across the other end of yoke as directed, and fasten off.

14. Around neck of yoke make a row of chains, each of 3 double knots, picot, (2 double knots, picot) 4 times, 3 double knots, join to middle picot of chain of 1st row, and repeat.

A collar of very pleasing shape requires for the heading a band made as follows:



A Pretty and Serviceable Pillow-Cover. By Nellie Feuchtwanger

1. A ring of 4 double knots, picot, (2 double knots, picot) 6 times, 4 double knots, close: turn, leave about one fourth inch of thread, make a tiny ring of 4 double knots, picot, 4 double knots, close; turn (always leaving the space of thread), make a large ring, joining by 1st picot to last picot of preceding large ring, turn, make a small ring, join to picot of last small ring; turn, and repeat until you have 30 groups of small rings, or the band is as long as required. After the last group make 3 large rings without small rings between to turn the end; then make a small ring, joining to the picot with the group last made; a large ring (always joining by 1st picot to last picot of preceding large ring), a small ring, joining to same picot as before, thus making 4 small rings in a group, and repeat, alternating the large and small rings as before, joining the latter to make 4 in each group, and turning at end with 3 large rings, the last joined by last picot to 1st picot of 1st large ring.

2. The lower part is made in panels or sections, of graduated lengths. Make a large ring as directed, joining by 2d picot to middle picot of large ring of 1st row, between 1st and 2d groups of small rings; make a small ring (always turning and leaving space of thread, as before); a large ring; a small ring, joining to picot of preceding small ring; 3 large rings, to turn, as at the end of the band; a small ring, joining to same picot with group of 2 small rings; a large ring; a small ring, joined to same picot, making the group of 4, and a large ring, joined by 6th picot to middle picot of large ring between 2d and 3d groups of the band, missing the ring directly below the 2d group.

3. Each section may be fastened off after making last large ring, or the thread may be carried across at the back; for the next section make a large ring, joining by 2d picot to middle picot of large ring of band which is directly below the 3d group, and by middle picot to middle picot of last large ring of preceding section; make a small ring; a large ring, joining to preceding large ring, as always, and by middle picot to middle picot of next large ring of preceding section; then continue with small and large rings until you have made 2 groups, turn with the 3 large rings, and work back as usual, joining the last large ring by 6th picot to middle picot of ring directly below the 4th group of band

As the sections are all made in the same manner, detail seems needless. The 3d section has 3 groups of small rings, and is joined to 2d by middle picots of 1st 4 large rings; the 4th section has 4 groups, and is joined to preceding section by 6 large rings, the 5th has 5 groups, and is joined by 8 rings, the 6th section has 6 groups, and is joined to preceding section by 10 rings, the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th sections are like 5th, 4th, 3d and 2d; then repeat from 3d section, ending with a section like 1st. The collar may be deeper and larger by adding another section before decreasing the length—or more than one may be added.

This design may be very easily made to serve as a border for doilies, centerpieces, or for an entire breakfast- or luncheon-set of several sizes of doilies and centerpiece; or it may be used in many ways which will occur to the interested worker who has once "tatted" it through.

A pretty and serviceable cover for an oblong pillow is made as follows, using No. 3 or No. 5 crochet-thread, ecru, or crochet-cord; No. 3 thread was used for the model. Commence with the insertion, formed of medallions, through the center:

1. Make a ring of 2 double knots, (picot, 2 double knots) 5 times, close; a 2d ring, joining by 1st picot to last picot of preceding ring; a 3d ring, like 2d, forming a cloverleaf, now make a chain of 5 double knots; a ring, as before, joining by 2d picot to last picot of 3d ring of cloverleaf; a chain of 6 double knots, a rather long picot, 6 double knots, a ring, joining by 2d picot to 4th picot of preceding ring; chain of 5 double knots, repeat the cloverleaf, joining 1st ring by 1st picot to 4th picot of preceding ring, and continue, joining the long chains to the

Concluded on page 11

In order to make the needlework pages of especial interest and value to every member of THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S large household, the editor asks the hearty cooperation of all. Every variety of needlework will be represented from month to month. If you have an original or especially desirable lace-pattern or bit of practical needlework, please share it with others by sending it to THE NEEDLEWORKER.

Address all communications for this department to

EMMA C. MONROE, Roxbury, Mass.

Borders Made With the Crochet-Hook

By SELMA IVERSON

BORDER **No. 1** matches the insertion of grape-design, given in the July number, and has been provided in response to requests. Make a chain of 75 stitches, turn.

1. Miss 3, 6 trebles in 6 stitches, (chain 5, miss 5, 1 treble, forming a bar) 3 times, 1 space (of chain 2, miss 2, 1 treble), 7 trebles (counting all), 1 space, 2 bars, 1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 2 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

2. Edge (of chain 3, 2 trebles in 2 trebles); (chain 3, miss 2, 1 double, chain 3, miss 2, 1 treble, forming a lacet) 3 times, 7 trebles, 7 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

3. Chain 8, miss 3 of chain, a treble in each of 5 remaining stitches and treble in treble, * 12 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

4. Edge; 5 lacets, 1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 5 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

5. Like 3d row to *; 6 bars, 13 trebles, 5 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

6. Edge; 4 lacets, 2 spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 4 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

7. Like 3d to *; 5 bars, 13 trebles, (1 space, 7 trebles) twice, 4 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

8. Edge; 3 lacets, 1 space, 13 trebles, 3 spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 3 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

9. Like 3d to *; 4 bars, 13 trebles, (1 space, 7 trebles) twice, 1 space, 13 trebles, 1 space, 3 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

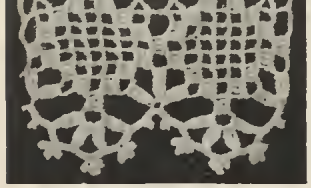
10. Edge; 3 lacets, 2 spaces, 7 trebles, 1 space, 13 trebles, 3 spaces, 13 trebles, 4 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

11. Slip over 7 trebles, chain 3, 2 trebles under 3 chain, treble in double, 2 under chain and treble in treble, * 3 bars, (1 space, 7 trebles) twice, 13 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, 3 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

12. Edge; 2 lacets, 2 spaces, 4 trebles, 2 spaces, 7 trebles, 1 space) twice, 13 trebles, 1 space, 4 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

13. Like 11th to *; 3 bars, 1 space, 13 trebles, 3 spaces, 13 trebles, 1 bar, 4 trebles, 1 space, 2 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

14. Edge; 2 lacets, 1 space, 4 trebles, 1 lacet, 13 trebles, (1 space, 7 trebles) twice, 4 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.



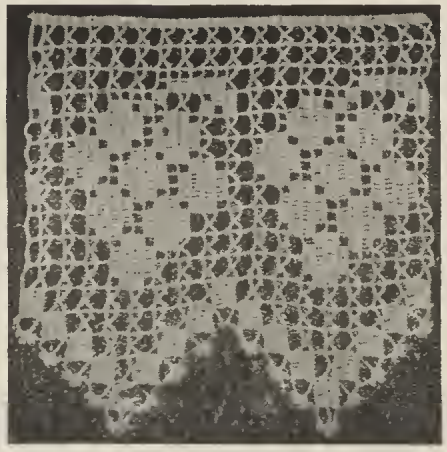
No. 2

15. Like 11th to *; 4 bars, 13 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 1 bar, 4 trebles, 1 space, 2 bars, 3 trebles, turn.

16. Edge; 2 lacets, (1 space, 4 trebles) twice, 2 lacets, 13 trebles, 4 lacets, 7 trebles, turn.

17. Like 11th to *; 3 bars, (1 space, 7 trebles, 1 space, 2 bars) twice, 3 trebles, turn.

Repeat from 2d row to the length required. For the edge, fasten at beginning of 1st row, chain 5, a triple treble between 2d and 3d rows, (chain 5, fasten in top of triple treble) 3 times, chain 5, fasten in next point or corner, chain 5, a triple treble between points, repeat until you have made 4 groups of picots down one side, chain 5, fasten in next point, chain 5, a triple treble between the 2 rows of trebles, make the group of picots, chain 5, fasten in point, chain 5, a triple treble between points, and continue until you have made 3 groups of picots up the other side; after fastening in last point, chain 3, a triple treble between points, miss 2 rows of trebles and make a triple treble between points, chain 3, fasten in next point, and repeat.



No. 1

No. 2.—Make a chain of 32 stitches, turn.

1. Miss 7, 4 trebles in next 4 stitches, 3 bars, 2 trebles, turn.

2. Edge (of chain 3, treble in treble); 2 lacets, (1 space, 4 trebles) twice, turn.

3. Chain 10, miss 7 of chain, 3 trebles in 3 stitches and treble in treble, * 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 2 bars, 2 trebles, turn.

4. Edge; 1 lacet, 1 space, 4 trebles, 5 spaces, 4 trebles (last 3 under the loop of 7 chain at end), turn.

5. Like 3d row to *; 7 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 bar, 2 trebles, turn

6. Same as 4th row, turn.

7. Chain 5, miss 3 trebles, treble in treble, 2 in space and treble in treble, * 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 2 bars, 2 trebles, turn.

8. Edge; 2 lacets, (1 space, 4 trebles) twice, turn.

9. Like 7th to *; 3 bars, 2 trebles, turn.

Repeat to the length desired. For the edge:

1. Fasten in space at beginning of 1st row, chain 5 for a triple treble, 2 more triple trebles in space, keeping top loop of all on needle and working off together, make a tight chain to close the cluster, 3 triple trebles in loop at beginning of 3d row, keeping top stitch on needle and working all off together, with a tight chain to close, (chain 5, a cluster, made as described, in the loop at beginning of 5th row) 4 times, chain 5, a cluster in loop at beginning of 7th row, same in loop at beginning of 9th row, and 3d row of next scallop; repeat the length.

2. Four doubles, picot of 5 chain and 4 doubles under 1st 5 chain of last row, 4 doubles under next 5 chain, (chain 5, fasten) 3 times, forming a triple picot. 4 doubles under same chain, (4 doubles, triple picot and 4 doubles under next 5 chain) twice, 4 doubles, picot and 4 doubles under next; repeat the length.

No. 3.—Make a chain of 38 stitches, turn.

1. A treble in 8th stitch of chain, 9 more spaces, 4 trebles, turn.

2. Chain 8, miss 3, 5 trebles in 5 stitches and treble in treble, * 11 spaces, turn.

3. Ten spaces (chain 5, treble in next treble, for 1st space), 4 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, turn.

4. Like 2d row to *, 2 spaces, 10 trebles, 8 spaces, turn.

5. Six spaces, 13 trebles, 4 spaces, 4 trebles, turn.

6. Like 2d to *; 1 space, 4 trebles, 4 spaces, 16 trebles, 4 spaces, turn.

7. Two spaces, 37 trebles, 2 spaces, 4 trebles, turn.

8. Seven trebles (chain 3 for 1st); like 6th row from *.

9. Like 5th row.

10. Seven trebles, like 4th row from *.

11. Like 3d row.

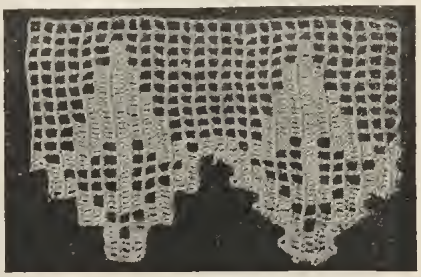
12. Seven trebles, 11 spaces, turn.

13. Ten spaces, 4 trebles, turn.

14. Four trebles, 10 spaces, turn.

15. Like 13th row. Repeat from 2d row.

The edge may be left plain, or finished with 3 doubles, picot of 3 chain; repeat.



No. 3. By Grace Leffingwell

No. 4.—Make a chain of 54 stitches, turn.

1. A treble in 8th stitch, 8 more spaces, 4 trebles, 6 spaces, turn.

2. Chain 7, treble in treble (widening 1 space), 2 spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 16 trebles, 2 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

3. Three spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 1 space, 13 trebles, 2 spaces, widen 1 space (by chain 2, a triple treble in same stitch with last treble), turn.

4. Widen 1 (as at beginning of 2d row), 2 spaces, 13 trebles, 2 spaces, 7 trebles, 6 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

5. Seven spaces, 10 trebles, 9 spaces, widen (as at end of 3d row), turn.

6. Widen 1 space, 5 spaces, 7 trebles, 3 spaces, 10 trebles, 5 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

7. Seven spaces, 7 trebles, 3 spaces, 10 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 3 spaces, turn.

8. Three spaces, 22 trebles, 3 spaces, 7 trebles, 4 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

9. Ten spaces, 7 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, 7 trebles, 2 spaces, turn.

10. Two spaces, 16 trebles, 1 space, 13 trebles, 7 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

11. Nine spaces, 10 trebles, 1 space, 16 trebles, 3 spaces, turn.

12. Three spaces, 16 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 9 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

13. Ten spaces, 7 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 3 spaces, turn.

14. Narrow (by slipping over the last space to top of treble), chain 5, treble in next treble (for 1st space), 2 more spaces, 10 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 8 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

15. Twelve spaces, 7 trebles, 4 spaces, a triple treble in top of next treble, turn.

16. Six spaces, 4 trebles, 9 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

17. Ten spaces, 4 trebles, 5 spaces, a triple treble in next treble, turn.

18. Six spaces, 4 trebles, 7 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

19. Four spaces, 16 trebles, 1 space, 13 trebles, 2 spaces, widen, turn.

20. Widen, 2 spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 1 space, 16 trebles, 1 space, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

21. Eight spaces, 7 trebles, 2 spaces, 3 trebles, 3 spaces, widen, turn.

22. Widen, 9 spaces, 10 trebles, 5 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

23. Seven spaces, 10 trebles, 3 spaces, 7 trebles, 5 spaces, widen, turn.

24. Three spaces, 7 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 3 spaces, 7 trebles, 5 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

25. Six spaces, 7 trebles, 3 spaces, 22 trebles, 3 spaces, turn.

26. Two spaces, 7 trebles, 3 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 8 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

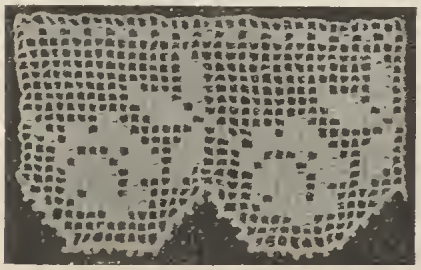
27. Nine spaces, 13 trebles, 1 space, 16 trebles, 2 spaces, turn.

28. Three spaces, 16 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 7 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

29. Eleven spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, 16 trebles, 3 spaces, turn.

30. Three spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 1 space, 7 trebles, 8 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

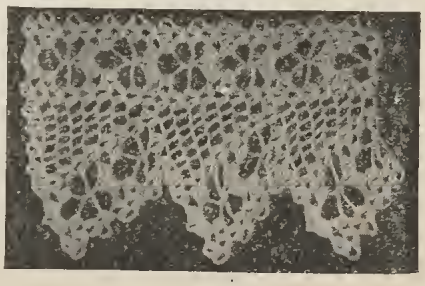
Concluded on page 7



No. 4. By Elinor Lovelace

Terms Used in Crocheting

Ch, chain: a straight series of loops, each drawn with the hook through the one preceding it. Sc, single crochet: hook through work, thread over and draw through work and stitch on hook at same time. Dc, double crochet: hook through work, thread over and draw through, over, and draw through two stitches on hook. Tc, treble crochet: over, draw thread through work, over, draw through two stitches on hook, over, and draw through remaining two. Stc, short treble crochet: like treble, save that the thread is drawn through the three stitches at once. Dtc, double treble crochet: thread over twice before insertion of hook in work, then proceed as in treble crochet. P, picot: a loop of chain joined by catching in first stitch of chain.



No. 5. By Mrs. J. H. Walker

Embroideries Which Will Make the Prettiest of Gifts

By ADDIE MAY BODWELL



No. 128 A. The Hanging Pincushion

THERE are gifts for all seasons, and the valentine gift-box comes in for its full share of attention nowadays. As a remembrance which seems to belong especially to the housekeeper—whether her domain consists of one or twenty rooms—we have the towel. One never has too many of these very useful articles—"not half enough," one little housewife tells me, perhaps by way of suggestion! and it is always safe to provide them. Besides, those which one does not give away there is abundant use for at home.

A very pretty guest-towel is given; the embroidery is of delicate pattern, carried out in padded satin-stitch and eyelets, one of which forms the center of each tiny floweret. Lines of eyelets, too, combine with the flower- and leaf-sprays to form the center motif, and tip the pendant stems. The border is buttonholed in plain scallops of medium size, and the entire effect is good. The work, too, is durable and launders perfectly—an essential when we remember the frequent tubbing required by towels.

The very handsome design used, in the present instance for pillowslips, may be applied to a towel of regular size with equally good effect. A bowknot, with gracefully curving ends, holds the wreath which forms the center of the motif; this is done in ordinary satin-stitch, well padded. The flower-petals are in Appenzell-stitch, a variation of satin-stitch, for which the padding is laid across the form, and the covering-stitches are taken from the base of the petal to the tip, slanting slightly as necessary. An eyelet forms the center of each flower, and the single and grouped flowerets are connected by lines of eyelets, the same idea being followed in the smaller motifs at each side.

Another gift for our housekeeping friend is the centerpiece, and she cannot fail to appreciate the one presented, unusual both as to design and treatment. The leaves—heart-shaped, and so carrying out the idea of valentine-giving—are outlined with cording, the midrib is also corded, as are the stems. One side of each leaf is filled in with French knots, or double seed-stitches, if preferred, the other half being left plain. Lines of eyelets, curving and in circles, combine with the prettily arranged leaves to make the design continuous, and the edge is buttonholed in plain scallops, save for the triple scallop over the larger motifs, three in number. As is well known to most needleworkers, cording is simple satin-stitch, worked over and over; first run the outlines and stems with fine stitches, then whip these to form a padding. Cover with tiny over-and-over stitches, taken across, and picking up as little of the material as possible. The effect is that of a small, smooth cord laid along the surface.

The pretty hanging pincushions may be used singly or as a set. They are merely little bags, the bottom rounded, the top finished, in this case, with a dainty crocheted edging which is also carried around the cushion. Any simple decoration is pretty. That on one of the cushions illustrated is of eyelets alone, while the other has three diminutive wreaths in Madeira work. A cushion is made to fit the bag, of satin matching the ribbon used to hang it—this ribbon passing through two oval eyelets front and back, and tying in loops above. For the edging, which is also very nice for handkerchief-trimming, or for finishing other fine articles, make a chain of the length required to extend around the edge of bag and twice across the top.

1. Chain 5, miss 2 of foundation-chain, a treble in next, * chain 2, miss 2, 1 treble; repeat from *, turn.

2. Chain 7, miss 2 spaces, fasten in next treble, slip over next 2 spaces, and repeat.

3. Under 7 chain work (4 doubles, picot of 4 chain) twice, 4 doubles; then 2 doubles, picot and 2 doubles over the 2 spaces between.

Whip the edge neatly to the bag, carrying it across front and back, and joining.

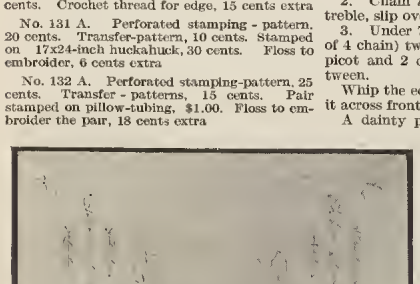
No. 128 A. Perforated stamping - patterns, 20 cents Transfer - patterns, 10 cents Pair stamped on white linen, 15 cents. Floss to embroider the pair, 6 cents. Crochet thread for edges, 15 cents extra

No. 129 A Perforated stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on 18-inch white linen, 35 cents. Floss to embroider, 6 cents extra

No. 130 A. Perforated stamping - pattern, 25 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on white lawn, 20 cents. Floss to embroider, 15 cents. Crochet thread for edge, 15 cents extra

No. 131 A. Perforated stamping - pattern, 20 cents. Transfer-pattern, 10 cents. Stamped on 17x24-inch huckahuck, 30 cents. Floss to embroider, 6 cents extra

No. 132 A. Perforated stamping-pattern, 25 cents. Transfer - patterns, 15 cents. Pair stamped on pillow-tubing, $1.00. Floss to embroider the pair, 18 cents extra



No. 131 A. The Guest-Towel

A dainty pillow for the baby, or which will make a most charming addition to milady's rest-room as a "tuck-in" pillow, has a genuine valentine design worked in satin-stitch, using pink floss. Blue may be substituted if preferred, and the ribbons must match the color used for the embroidery. These are passed through oval eyelets or slashes, the narrow space beneath which they are carried having a touch of the same solid embroidery. While requiring little time or work, the pillow is charming in every detail. It is edged with a border in crochet, although some other may be used, if desired. Make a chain long enough to extend easily around the edge of pillow. It is a wise plan to leave a length of thread so that the chain may be added to, if need be, the joining being done after the 1st row, when the length is assured.

1. Seven doubles in 7 stitches, chain 5, miss 4, 3 trebles in 3 stitches, chain 5, miss 4; repeat.

2. Five doubles over 7 doubles, missing 1st and last, chain 6, 5 trebles over 3 trebles and 1 in chain each side, chain 6; repeat.

3. Three doubles over 5 doubles, missing 1st and last, chain 8, 7 trebles over 5 trebles and 1 in chain each side, chain 8; repeat.

4. A double in 2d of 3 doubles, chain 10, a treble in last stitch of 8 chain and 2 in 2 trebles, chain 2, 2 trebles in 4th of 7 trebles, chain 2, 2 trebles in last 2 of 7 trebles and 1 in chain, chain 10, repeat.

5. Slip over 7 of 10 chain, chain 3 for a treble, 2 trebles under chain, chain 8, fasten back in 5th stitch for a picot, chain 3, a treble under 2 chain, chain 8, picot, chain 3, 2 trebles between 2 trebles, chain 8, picot, chain 3, treble under next 2 chain, chain 8, picot, chain 3, 3 trebles under 10 chain, 3 trebles under next 10 chain; repeat.

Whip neatly to edge of pillow.



No. 130 A. A Dainty Pillow for the Baby

Borders Made With the Crochet-Hook

Concluded from page 6

31. Ten spaces, 10 trebles, 1 space, 10 trebles, 2 spaces, 1 triple treble in next treble, turn.

32. Five spaces, 7 trebles, 10 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

33. Eleven spaces, 4 trebles, 5 spaces, triple treble in next treble, turn.

34. Six spaces, 4 trebles, 8 spaces, 4 trebles, 1 space, turn.

35. Nine spaces, 4 trebles, 6 spaces, turn.

Repeat from 2d row to length required; then finish the edge with doubles, making a picot at center of each space.

No. 5.—(Illustrated on page 6). Make a chain of 34 stitches, turn,

1. Miss 5, 2 trebles, chain 2 and 2 trebles, forming a shell, in next stitch, chain 5, miss 5, a double in next, chain 5, miss 5, shell in next, chain 5, miss 5, a double in next, chain 5, miss 5, shell in next, turn.

2. Chain 5, shell in shell, chain 6, double in double, chain 6, shell in shell, chain 2, a treble under 2 chain, chain 2, shell in shell, chain 6, double in double, chain 6, shell in shell, turn.

3. Chain 5, shell in shell, 3 trebles under 6 chain, chain 5, 3 trebles under next 6 chain, shell in shell, (chain 2, treble under 2 chain) twice, chain 2, shell in shell, 3 trebles under 6 chain, chain 5, 3 trebles under next 6 chain, shell in shell, turn.

4. Chain 5, shell in shell, 5 trebles, 2 chain and 5 trebles under 5 chain, shell in shell, (chain 2, treble under 2 chain) 3 times, chain 2, shell in shell, 5 trebles, 2 chain and 5 trebles under 5 chain, shell in shell, turn.

5. Chain 5, shell in shell, chain 5, a double under 2 chain, chain 5, shell in shell, (chain 2, treble under 2 chain) 4 times, chain 2, shell in shell, chain 5, double in 2 chain, chain 5, shell in shell, turn.

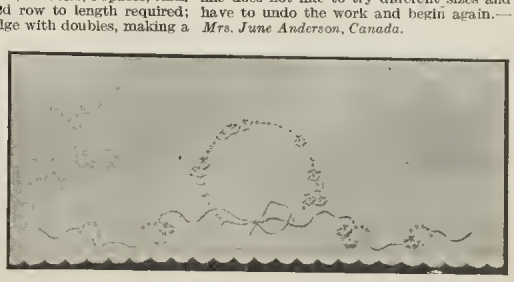
6. Same as 2d row, with 1 more space in the triangle.

7. Same as 3d row, with 1 more space than last row in the triangle.

8. Chain 5, shell in shell, 5 trebles, 2 chain and 5 trebles under 5 chain, shell in shell, then a shell in 1st, 3d, 5th and 7th spaces, across triangle, shell in shell, 5 trebles, 2 chain and 5 trebles under 5 chain, shell in shell, turn.

9. Chain 5, shell in shell, chain 5, a double under 2 chain, chain 5, shell in shell, chain 2, shell in next shell, chain 5, a double in next shell, chain 5, shell in next shell, turn.

Repeat from 2d row to length desired.



No. 132 A. This Design Is Equally Good for Pillow-Slip or Towel



No. 129 A. Another Gift for the Housekeeper

I AM making a collection of doilies in crochet, all different, and should like to see illustrated directions for some new designs, eight to ten inches in diameter, larger or smaller. I think nothing makes a prettier gift than a bonbon-doily, and a set of odd ones, used at a luncheon, will be found to cause many admiring remarks.—*Mrs. M. J. S., Rhode Island.*

WILL not the contributors kindly state the size of thread used for their articles? Some of the prettiest yoke-patterns omit this information, and when one is busy one does not like to try different sizes and have to undo the work and begin again.—*Mrs. June Anderson, Canada.*

UP THE ROAD WITH SALLIE

By FRANCES R. STERRETT

Author of "The Jam Girl"

CHAPTER II—Concluded

IT is doubtful if Aunt Martha had ever tossed a coin in her life, but instigated and abetted now by her impatient niece, who might have been a duchess if she had not had such an appetite for romance, she threw it into the air as Sallie murmured mysteriously:

"Tails to the right, heads to the left."

The coin fell in the road and Sallie squealed.

"Wait a minute! I'll get it." She jumped from the car, but before she could reach the rolling five-franc piece a man, an idle pedestrian, was before her. "Don't touch it! Leave it be, please!" cried Sallie.

She was too late. The idle pedestrian had already touched it and was rubbing it against the sleeve of his coat.

"Allow me," he murmured gallantly, and offered it to her.

As she took it she looked at him beseechingly.

"You didn't — did you happen to notice whether tails or heads were up?"

"Sallie!" exclaimed Aunt Martha, from the car.

"I did," smiled the idle pedestrian. "It was tails. I noticed because I saw it was not an American coin."

"No, it is French," Sallie told him in a friendly fashion. "A five-franc piece that saved a man's life at the battle of Gravelotte."

"Sallie!" exclaimed Aunt Martha again. Surely Sallie was not going to tell the idle pedestrian, a perfect stranger, all about Uncle Raoul.

Sallie smiled across the road at her.

"Yes, Aunt Martha, coming. Thank you so much," to the idle pedestrian, "especially for seeing whether it was heads or tails. A second throw isn't the same as the first, is it?"

"It is not!" agreed the idle pedestrian, and he would have helped her back into the car if she had not been too quick for him.

"Good-by," she said as she started her engine and she nodded at him.

He stood staring at her with an admiration that was plain to even Aunt Martha's short-sighted eyes.

"Surely the nuns didn't teach you to make friends with every man you see, Sallie Waters?" she questioned, somewhat distantly.

"Eh? The left — that means the river-road, doesn't it, Aunt Martha? I am glad. The river-road is exactly the one I should have chosen." She turned the car into it and drove so fast that Aunt Martha had no breath left for further remonstrance. She needed it all just to maintain existence.

When they left the last of the pedestrians and the other automobiles behind them and were alone on the country road as far as a quick glance behind them and in front of them could show, Sallie slowed the car again.

"Aunt Martha," she bent forward to look into Aunt Martha's face. "I think it is only fair to tell you that you have been kidnapped. I am abducting you."

CHAPTER III

Horror, amazement and unbelief, in equal parts, struggled in the face Madame Cabot turned to her great-niece.

"Sallie! Sallie Waters! What do you mean?" she managed to gasp at last.

"Just what I said." Outwardly Sallie was all adamant, but inwardly she quaked horribly, for it was rather a serious matter to abduct an aunt worth several millions. "I have kidnapped you."

She said it very slowly and very distinctly so that Madame Cabot could not fail to understand her.

Madame Cabot was speechless. She could only stare at Sallie until her great-niece became nothing but a blur. It could not be true. It wasn't possible that a dimpled slip of a girl could do such a thing. Sallie was joking or she was dreaming. But Sallie's trembling fingers did not guide her car as carefully as they had and when it ran over a deep rut in the road and bounced them from the seat, Madame Cabot gave a frightened cry. She could not have dreamed that rut. She caught Sallie's arm and shook her.

Sallie," she tried to speak firmly, "take me home at once."

Sallie drove an entire mile before she answered and then she slowed the car a trifle and looked at her aunt. There was not a dimple to be seen in the whole area of her face. It was as serious as a face could be and had a firmness that Madame Cabot would not have thought possible.

"I am not going to take you home, Aunt Martha." Her voice was as firm as her chin, and made Madame Cabot's attempt at firmness seem a poor thing. Sallie had talked firmly for seventeen of her nineteen years, while Aunt Martha was more accustomed to being spoken to firmly. It makes a difference. "Just listen to me for a minute," Sallie went on, more pleasantly. "Last night you said your life was all gray and scentless. The way you said it made my heart ache, and I made up my mind then and there that I would do what I could to brighten it with a pink geranium or a red poppy," she chuckled. It was impossible for Sallie to be serious while the clock-hands went very far. "Every woman," she was sober again, "has a right to a pink geranium in her past, and if she hasn't had it she has been cheated. When the check that you told us about last night came this morning, the five thousand, I knew I could finance a plan to give you a poppy for your present. The past is beyond me," she admitted reluctantly, "but I can lend a hand in the present and for the future. I knew you would never consent to come away with me if I just asked you. We can have quite a little color and fragrance for five thousand dollars if we spend it judiciously." She patted the pocket of her green-corduroy coat that hung over the back of the seat before she thrust her fingers into it and drew out a roll of bills. "See!" she said, delightedly, waving it before her aunt as one waves a rattle before a baby.

Madame Cabot's eyes grew too large for their sockets. They seemed actually to hang on to the eyelids.

"Sallie! Sallie Waters! You never have five thousand dollars there? We'll be murdered! We'll be robbed!"

Her voice rose to a shrill shriek. She was horribly frightened and looked up and down the road and up into the sky, as if she expected robbers and murderers to spring from space and make her words good at once.

"We will not. At least I don't think we will," wisely modified her great-niece. "It won't be my fault if we are." She swung around in her seat and regarded her aunt seriously. "Don't think for a minute, Aunt Martha, that I am trying to influence you to leave me the Cabot fortune. I don't want it. I wouldn't know what to do with it, for it is too big to spend, and that is the only thing I can do with money. A dollar never has a hundred cents to me, but just so much happiness or satisfaction. And I haven't any claim on the Cabot millions. Uncle Joshua would never have been anything to me if you hadn't married him. I am your great-niece, your only sister's only grandchild, and you have been a duck of an aunt to me always." She put out her arm and hugged Madame Cabot, who was as responsive as the telegraph-pole that stood beside them on the road would have been. "It was awfully good of you to include me and send me a check as you did the Cabots, but the Cabot money belongs to the Cabots, to Richard, I should say. He is the only one who knows what to do with it. Do you know what Rose did last night? She could scarcely wait until she got home. She ran from the car straight to the telephone and called up Ben Horton and told him they could be married at once. At once! You knew they were engaged, but Philip wouldn't consent to a wedding until Ben could give Rose a home. And poor Ben hadn't a sou saved up for furniture and things. He is an awfully good sort, but the Lord never intended him for a fireman, the world will be in no danger from him—ever! So your check was a fairy gift to Rose. I'm not betraying her confidence by telling you that she is going to spend that money to make a home, and as an old-fashioned woman, a remnant," mischievously, "you should approve. Homes aren't any too plentiful in this day. Ever since I bought this car," she swung easily into another subject, "I have wanted to go off on an adventure. If I had been a college-girl I would have gone alone, but as I received what education I have in a French convent instead of Smith or Bryn Mawr, I couldn't be comfortable without a chaperon. You are It, Aunt Martha!" She patted the arm of the speechless It and peered into her face. "You are It," she repeated softly, "and we are going to have a corking time gathering poppies and geraniums. I hope I am not to be mistaken in you." There was a hint of a rebuke in her voice then; it made Aunt Martha feel as if she were to blame for something. "Last night you seemed to be— well, discouraged and disappointed that you hadn't had more fun. You know I believe a lot more in that antique proverb about it's never being too old to learn than I do in the silly one that Uncle Joshua used to quote, that you can't teach old dogs new tricks. You've earned some fun by your patience, and you are going to have it. I thought you wanted it. Honest, I did! But you can't have it sitting in a big house full of relics of Napoleon Bonaparte and hedged off from the world by millions. To have fun you have to get down with the people. Didn't you know that?"

Whether she did or did not, Aunt Martha never told her, but sat there by her side, a stiff figure of disapproval. The very feather in her bonnet quivered with indignation at the liberty that had been taken with her. How dared Sallie, her nineteen-year-old niece talk to her like that? For another mile she stormily asked herself the question and received no satisfactory answer. Sallie stopped the car abruptly and stood up.

"I didn't dare put a trunk on the car in town," she said, peering at the hedge, "I never have had one, and as sure as I had put one on I would have met one of the boys, and he would have insisted on knowing the reason. Then he would have rescued you, Aunt Martha. If Dick or Phil or Stan had had any idea of what was in my mind they would have blocked it. So I came out here this morning and hid our baggage in the bushes." She jumped out. "Wait a minute," she called before she dived into the tangle of hazel-bushes and wild roses that separated some farmer's field from the road.

That was Madame Cabot's opportunity. She had only to step from the car to escape. Sallie couldn't put her back again. She could wait there by the road until someone came along to take her home to Waloo. It might not be very dignified, but—she looked over the road along which they had come, and at the end of it seemed to see the huge Cabot mansion, far too large to be a home for one woman even if she did have it filled with servants; with its relics of Napoleon and surrounded by a million-dollar hedge, and then she glanced beyond her. The road turned sharply a few rods ahead. What lay around that turn she did not know, and because she did not know the frown that had sadly marred the pleasant placidity of her



"Sallie came back, pulling a new black trunk"

What Has Gone Before

When Judge Joshua Alden Cabot died he left his fortune to his widow, but expressed the desire that she would convey the bulk of it to that one of his nephews or nieces who would utilize it best. One year later Madame Cabot calls about her the five thus interested: Richard Cabot, financial expert; Philip Cabot, philanthropist, Stanley Cabot, comfort- and pleasure-seeker and would-be traveler; Rose Cabot, engaged, but still debarred from happiness by her lover's impecuniosity; and Sallie Waters, recently returned from France and the convent where she was educated. The judge and his wife were away so much that Aunt Martha really does not know these young people. So now she explains the matter to them, announcing further, that on the morrow a check for five thousand dollars will be sent to each. She directs them to come to her again one year later and tell her what they have done with the money. Subsequently, Sallie calls with a roadster (which she previously acquired on the instalment-plan) and takes Aunt Martha to ride. At a fork in the road Sallie stops the car and, handing Aunt Martha a souvenir five-franc piece, urges her to toss it, to determine which direction they shall take.

[Copyright, 1915, by D. Appleton & Company]

face slipped from it and instead a tiny smile, the very suggestion of a smile, touched the corners of her mouth. She made no movement to step into the road. She remained firmly placed exactly where Sallie Waters had left her. Sallie came back, pulling a shiny new black motor-trunk and began to strap it on the back of Blue Bird. She was breathless, for she was not accustomed to pulling motor-trunks through hedges of hazel and wild rosebushes.

"There isn't much in it," she explained between breaths. "There's a tooth-brush apiece and a brush and comb, a nightie, of course, and a few other things. That's why I told you to put on your plainest things. Remember?" she asked as she took her place beside her aunt, who said never a word, but who had retired the suggestion of a smile, in favor of a frown so menacing that Sallie shook her head as she saw it out of the tail of her eye.

They sat there like two graven images. Sallie's ungloved brown fingers rested quietly on the wheel. Aunt Martha's neat black-kid gloves were tensely locked together on her knee. After a day or two, it seemed to Auot Martha, Sallie spoke and her voice was very different from what it had been. It was very cool and low, and it had lost completely the friendly note that had made it so adorable.

"Perhaps it wasn't fair to run off with you in this way, Aunt Martha. Perhaps you don't want color and fragraoce in your life as much as you thought you did. Perhaps you have been Madame Cabot so long that you can't be a joy-seeker, too. Just say the word and I'll take you home!"

She turned a calm, questioning face to her aunt.

Madame Cabot gasped again. She caught Sallie's fingers from the wheel and held them tightly between her black-kid gloves.

"No," she managed to say. "Don't take me back, Sallie. Let us," she swallowed twice before she could go on, "let us go in search of the color and fragrance I have always missed."

Sallie slipped an arm around her shoulders and hugged her. Aunt Martha was accustomed to being embraced when she met people and when they left her, but twice within an hour, with oo provocation whatsoever, Sallie had hugged her. And oow she added commendation to the hug.

"You are a good old sport, Auot Martha!"

She said it heartily, for she meant it.

Aunt Martha had been called a great many commendatory names in the course of her irreproachable life, but she had never been dubbed a good old sport before. She liked it, liked it amazingly; it seemed to tear ten years from her sixty-three at once, and every vestige of the frown disappeared to make room for the smile that lighted her face as if a curtain had been raised in a darkened room. At the same time she grumbled; she had to make some protest, to retain her self-respect:

"If you had your trunk hidden on this road why did you make me go through the farce of tossing that coin? You meant to come this way all of the time."

Sallie looked at her in surprise.

"But Fate never would have sent us over aoy but the river road," she cried. "It is much more romantic than the cross-country. I cao," she tried to add, impressively, "always trust to luck," but she had to chuckle.

"Oh, you can?" questioned Aunt Martha, feebly. She gathered courage to ask another question. "Where are we going and what are we going to do, Sallie Waters?"

"I don't know," Sallie answered serenely and truthfully. "All I know is that we are on the way to somewhere and that something will happen. Isn't that enough?" gaily. "What a nice nose that man had who picked my five-franc piece out of the dust," she went oo, reflectively. "I always notice noses. Mine is such a perfectly ridiculous substitute." She touched the substitute with scornful fingers. "Didn't you think he had a mighty nice nose?" she insisted.

"Mercy, child, I never saw it!" Madame Cabot was not interested in casual noses. "I never notice the features of people I chance to pass."

"You don't!" Sallie was astonished. "What do you notice about them?"

She thirsted for the information.

Aunt Martha looked impatient and then laughed.

"I am afraid that I don't notice them at all. People haven't interested me for years. Perhaps that is the reason I have found the world so uninteresting."

"Of course it's the reason." Sallie hadn't the slightest doubt of it. "You must expect to be bored if you area't interested in anything but yourself. What's that?" she put her hand so suddenly on Aunt Martha's black kids that Aunt Martha jumped.

"What's what?" she wanted to know fearfully. And again she looked up the road and down the road. She suddenly remembered the roll of bills in Sallie's coat-pocket. What little color the suo and wind had given her since Sallie had abducted her fled from her face.

"It smells like apples." Sallie sniffed the air critically. "It is apples. There must be ao orchard over there." She stopped the car and rose to stand on tiptoe the better to look over the tangled network of bushes and wild grapevines that separated "over there" from "here." "It is an orchard." She was delighted. "A good thing, too, for I'm starving. Just a minute." And before Madame Cabot could open her lips to say, "Is there?" Sallie was out of the car and through the hedge.

She left her auot on pins and needles instead of the best upholstered springs. Madame Cabot called sharply, yet nothing answered her hut a polite bird who spoke pleasaotly from a neigbboring tree. There was oothing Aunt Martha could do but wait until Sallie came back, and she tried to do it calmly. But she did not like it, she told the roadster, severely. "It isn't safe for a girl to run into strange orchards with her pockets full of mooey. It isn't safe."

And then she remembered that the money was in the pocket of the corduroy coat that was thrown over the seat of the car. She looked at it with fascinated eyes. What a danger it was, a menace, and yet—it was a oecessity also.

She heard a startled scream that raised her to her feet, her hands clutching the coat. Then she heard voices, Sallie's mingled with deeper masculine tones that made her thrust the coat behind her. What could she do? What should she do? It was awful to be thrown so suddenly upon her own thoughts after having had someone think for her all of her life. She looked at the hedge despairingly. She could not push through it as Sallie had done, and yet she could not leave Sallie alone in the orchard with a strange man who might heat through at any minute and demand her money or her life. She was alternately in a chill and a fever as she stood there asking herself frantically what she could do.

Before she had found out, Sallie's yellow head was thrust through the hedge aod Sallie called excitedly:

"O Aunt Martha! Would you take a job of picking apples at two dollars a day and board?"

Aunt Martha dropped heavily back in the seat as another head, a masculine one, appeared beside Sallie's. In the masculine eyes was curiosity, a great and eager curiosity.

"Sallie! Sallie Waters!" gasped Madame Cabot. "Sallie Waters!"

She couldn't say another word. She had not breath enough. She could only stare with bulging eyes from the smiling face to the curious one.

"Would you?" insisted Sallie. "They are Wealthy apples." As if the variety of apples would make aoy differeoce. "Two dollars a day and board," she repeated, impressively.

Then Aunt Martha found her voice and discovered also that under proper provocatioo she could speak firmly.

"Come here at once, Sallie. We must go on."

It was Sallie's turn to look at the two faces, and she glanced from the stern visage of her relative to the curious apple-grower.

"I'm awfully afraid I can't accept your offer," she said, and there was a lot of regret in her voice. "If my aunt doesn't care to pick apples of course I can't. It's too bad. Two dollars a day aod board," she murmured, still with regret as she crept through the hedge and came up to the car where Aunt Martha sat waiting for her looking as distant and forbiddiog as is in the power of a well-bred woman, which is very distant and forbidding, indeed.

The apple-grower came, too. His hands were full of apples which he put, one by one, in Sallie's lap.

"I'm sorry that you can't stay," he said, and he looked very sorry. "You would like picking apples, I know, and I think the old lady would be comfortable."

Old lady! Madame Cabot's feather bristled.

Sallie giggled.

"I am sure I should and just as sure she would," she answered, trying to bring her dimples into order. "Are you going to let us have all these? It was too funny, Aunt Martha," she explained, politely, taking Aunt Martha into the conversation, as she put her white teeth into the rosy cheek of one of the Wealthy apples. "I was trying to reach an apple when I heard a voice away up in the tree, it seemed to come from the very sky, say: 'If you must steal my apples, why, steal green ones.' And then this—this gentleman—"

"My name," the apple-grower said most courteously, "is Bent, Harvey Bent."

"Mr. Bent," Sallie smiled and inclined her head as if the introduction had been of the most formal nature, "climbed down the tree and offered to pick me ripe apples. He is short of help and thought perhaps—"

"I thought perhaps," agreed Harvey Bent as she hesitated. "It is pleasaot work, out in the fresh air and under my personal supervisioo."

"Yes, under his personal supervision, Aunt Martha," emphasized Sallie, eagerly.

Madame Cabot bowed augustly to show that she had heard, but she refused to separate one firm lip from the other, to tell them what she thought of working under Mr. Beot's personal supervision.

"We will go on, Sallie," she said, in the tone that she used to her high-priced chauffeur when he was not in favor. "But first pay Mr.—er—Bent for his apples."

Sallie and Mr. Bent both changed color to match the rosy apples in Sallie's lap.

"Aunt Martha!" cried Sallie, in distress.

"There is no charge," Mr. Bent said, as haughtily as he could with a fly buzzing most annoyingly before his nose. "The apples are—er samples. If you like them perhaps you will ask your grocer for Bent's apples, Bent's Wealthy apples," he added very grandly.

"We will," heartily promised Sallie. "I shall see that our grocer carries them in the future if he doesn't now. And thank you so much. Good-by. I'm sorry I can't stay and help you pick them."

"So am I," he said from the very depths of his deep heart and he stood in the road and looked after them until a sharp turn ahead took them out of his sight.

"If that is the way you meet adventure, Aunt Martha, I don't wonder you never had any color in your life," Sallie said as well as she could with her mouth full of red-cheeked Wealthy apple.

"If that is the way the nuns taught you to behave, Sallie Waters!" began Aunt Martha, coldly.

Sallie stopped eating apple to look pityingly at her aunt.

"They taught me to be courteous and pleasant to my fellow creatures," she said very distinctly aod a trifle distantly. "They taught me to look for the good in people, for then they knew I wouldn't see the bad if there was any, which there isn't, nine times out of ten. It is suspicious, evil-minded people who discover evil, Aunt Martha. Harvey's a graduate of the agricultural college," she went on, more sociably. "An awfully nice man, I should say. His father and grandmother lived on that same farm, but it has rather gone to the bad. Harvey's trying all sorts of experiments and he's being mighty successful. These very apples," impressively, "won the first prize at the State fair last year. Do try one, Aunt Martha. They are good. Did you notice his mouth? It had the most fascinating tilt to the corners when he smiled. Did you notice?"

The apple-grower's mouth. The idle pedestrian's nose. What oext? And how had Sallie managed to obtain so much information about a perfect stranger in such a short time? Aunt Martha groaned.

"I did not!" she said, emphatically. "It is a pity, Sallie, that you did not go to college."

"I am too light-minded to have done anything in college." Sallie wasn't at all offended. "It is a pity, though, that we didn't take on that job for a few days. We could have learned a lot about—apple growing," hastily, as she met her aunt's chilly eye, "and Grand-daddy Waters is always telling me that one needs all sorts of information to get along in this world. And we could have earned two dollars a day and board!"

"I never earned two dollars a day in my life," returned Aunt Martha, very softly.

"Neither did I." Sallie spoke sadly, as if she regretted the fact. "But neither of us can do it younger. I wish you would try an apple, Aunt Martha. Did I tell you that Harvey is going to specialize on apples for individual use? He said that the apples growers put on the market now are family apples and they are big enough for a family. He is going to grow nice little ones for individuals. I don't see how you can recommend them to your grocer unless you try one."

So willy, nilly, Aunt Martha had to taste one of Harvey Bent's prize Wealthy apples.

"I am not sure," she said, between mouthfuls, "but we had better go back to Waloo."

"Waloo!" shrieked Sallie. "Poob! We're not going home yet. We have only started. We'll follow this river road for miles and miles," she promised her aunt radiantly. "It is a beautiful road, but the Mississippi"—she looked at it critically as it rolled along a hundred feet below the road that ran beside the edge of the steep bank—"aren't you sometimes disappointed in the Mississippi, Aunt Martha? When I studied geography and learned that it was the Father of Waters I thought it must be miles wide everywhere but at Waloo, and it was narrow there on account of the bluffs, but here—I believe we could throw an apple across it." She eyed the distance speculatively and thrust an apple into her aunt's hand. "You try, Aunt Martha."

CHAPTER IV

For two days they wandered idly with the river road, sometimes to the east, then to the west and again due north, and always under skies as blue as the bluest made in Italy and with a sun that was so full of good fellowship that it was never too warm nor too cold, but always just right. It was an enchanted world they journeyed in, for Jack Frost was a most early bird that fall, and had already marked the oaks and maples with his special blaze.

They drove for miles on a level with the river and then mounted the bluffs to run for many miles through a land as soft and rich in hue as a Persian carpet. The pattern was as conventional, a field of golden stubble between a newly plowed section of chocolate earth and a meadow lushly green, while here and there were clumps of sumac, redder than any ruby, and hazel-bushes, all bronze and green; wild grape and woodbine that held a whole rainbow in their tangles. Maples tipped with scarlet as if a flame had leaped from branch to branch; oaks, red and russet; with willows and cottonwoods, as golden as the sun, crowded against each other up the high bluffs. Far below they could catch a glimpse of the wide ribbon of silver touched here and there with blue borrowed from the friendly sky, that is called the Mississippi River. Nowhere is the world more beautiful in September than along that river valley.

The first night they stopped at Bluff, and Sallie sent a telegram to Judkins that made that worthy man purse his lips before he hunted up the black-silked housekeeper.

"She's daft," he whispered darkly, "to go off in this way with a flutterbead like Miss Sallie. Not but what Miss Sallie ain't all right, for she is, she's as fine as they make 'em; but it's man's business to run an automobile. If you take my advice, Mrs. Hoskins, you'll have pleoty of hot-water bottles and bandages ready. They woo't come back the way they went, you mark my words. If Judge Cabot were allve to-day the madame would never have gone off in that baby carriage," he concluded gloomily.

"She would not," agreed the black-silked Mrs. Hoskins as gloomily, and they told the truth. If Judge Cahot had been alive Madame Cabot most certainly would not have gone flower-seeking with Sallie Waters.

Unlike the great Samuel Johnson, Madame Cabot could not boast that she was never a stranger in a strange place, for she felt a most decided stranger at the Bluff House. She had small acquaintance with the little towns of her State and the hotels she knew were of the class whose tariff is mostly "up." The Bluff House was not even in the neighborhood of that group, and after dinner that made her ask herself if she really had the spirit of an adventurer Sallie persuaded her to go to a moving-picture show. She had never been to a moving-picture show in her life. All she knew of them she had glimpsed from the rather gaudy exteriors as she was driven by them and they had not made a favorable impression upon her. But neither had their room at the Bluff House. It was so different from her pink suite in the Cabot maosion that it should have interested her from the contrast, hut it did not aod she was glad to go with Sallie out into the fresh evening air.

But going to a moving-picture show was a vastly different matter and she was not exactly sure, not at all sure, she kept murmuring as she followed Sallie into the darkened Star. She stumbled into a seat with a breathless feeling of having escaped some danger, she did not know what, and then, with bated breatb, she waited to see what would happeo.

Perhaps if she had not been beot on adventure herself, "The Dangers of Dora" would have impressed her as poor stuff, as unadulterated trash, but the afternoon's ride through the gorgeously painted world had put her in a mood that was rare with her. She clutched Sallie's arm as she watched the matchless Dora surmount one peril after another and Sallie chuckled and in her turn put her hand on the arm of her seat. At least that was what she meant to do but her fingers closed on the sleeve of a coat. She could feel the difference between serge and wood, and gave a little squeal as she looked up into the eyes of Mr. Harvey Bent, apple-grower.

"Why—why!" she gasped.

There was no doubt that she was amazed.

"Why—why!" he bent down as if to see who she was. "It's the chauffeur!"

You would have thought that he was the most surprised man in the world.

For a moment they grinned at each other and then he said, oh, very softly so as not to disturb the admirers of Dora:

"I am glad I met you. I'd like to make sure you get our best apples. You forgot to tell me where to send them?"

He paused suggestively and hopefully.

"Waloo," promptly answered Sallie.

"Will just Waloo reach you?"

He was doubtful but he smiled and Sallie admired his mouth again until something in its curve made her catch her breath.

"Perhaps you had better send them to the grocer—Smith and Weston—then other people can have a chance to see how good they are," she said, most demurely. "You want to build up your trade, you know."

He started to tell her that there were

Continued on page 12

SALT-CEDAR

By ROSE HENDERSON

THE wind shook the walls of the low wooden shack and whistled hissingly at the sagging windows. Yellowish clouds of dust, swept from miles of barren plain, darkened the air and beat gratingly against the siding. Yellowish-gray dust coated the floor with its strips of rag carpet, the oilcloth-covered table, the cheap wooden chairs.

Blanche Dickson sat by the tiny cookstove, sewing. But often she left her chair to gaze through the shaking windows at the shrouded plains. It was her first experience with a southwest "duster" and she felt a bit lonely, if not actually afraid. She kept the stove-drafts carefully closed, and fed the fire sparingly with the queerly twisted pieces of mesquite.

"Wish Joe'd come!" she murmured, with a little shiver.

The wind was growing colder and creeping through crack and crevice in swift, piercing gusts. Outside, the air was thick with finely powdered sand. The barn was a brown blur in the seething dirt-clouds. The road was visible only in trailing whirlwinds of dust. Across the level prairie where on clear days one could see the Guadeloupes a hundred miles distant, there was now a close, obscuring curtain twirled back and forth or swept madly on. It was as if sky and plains had joined in a gleefully ghoulish revel, a wild riot of earthiness to the exclusion of all else. The wind howled at the stove-pipe chimney and rattled the shrunken door.

Blanche Dickson folded her sewing and put it away in the middle bureau-drawer of the lean-to bedroom. She drew a blanket around her shoulders and came and sat at the window, staring out into the storm.

"It's like a snow blizzard, only it's dirt," she remarked a little wonderingly. And then she added in the half whisper she had grown accustomed to when alone: "I wish Joe would come."

Waiting for Joe Dickson was not exactly a new experience for his wife. But waiting ten miles from any other human being in the middle of the dusty plains was still novel enough to make the experience itself seem unique. Besides, since their removal to the plains, Joe had always returned sober. From his long rides after cattle from his trips to the remote ranch-houses scattered over the prairie, even from his visits to the cross-roads village with a saloon on each of its four corners, Joe had come back to the tiny cabin and the waiting woman the same cheery, boyish, hopeful man that he had gone forth.

He had been in the west before, in his early manhood, and he seemed to have found again the clean enthusiasm of his youth. It was this new spirit of confidence and hope that had made the lonely little shack a kind of heaven to the thin-faced woman at the window. Her one fear was that Joe would tire of the solitude and demand that they return to the squalor of city life. Poverty was bad enough anywhere, but here it was much more endurable. There was even a kind of grim dignity in it to the woman who loved the fresh air, the wide spaces, the long tawny grasses, the changing colors and lights. It was a frank, self-respecting poverty with no distortingly pitiful attempts at sham.

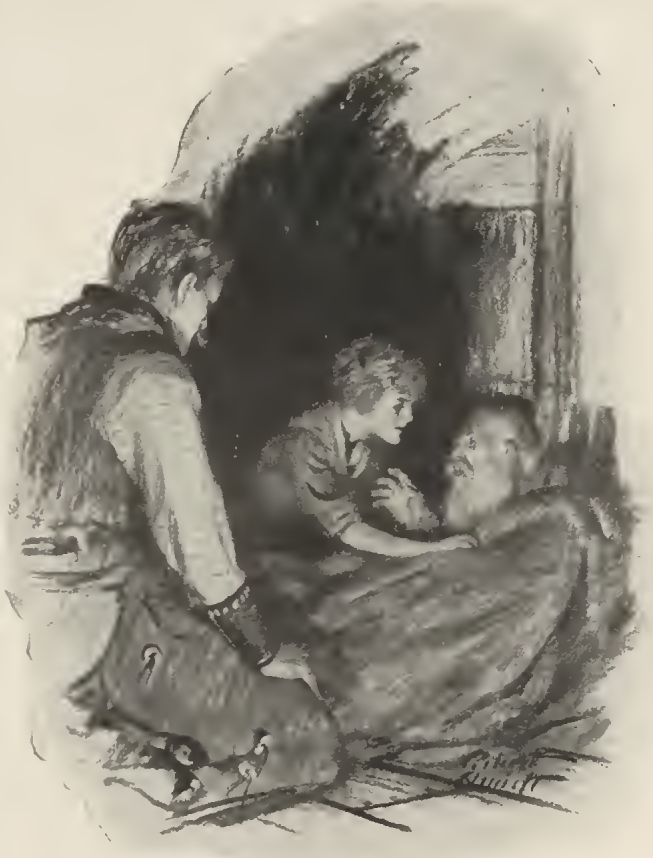
In the barn that Blanche had closed to the storm there were chickens and a cow. They were the first animals she had ever known and they were "mighty good company" she told Joe. Then there was the luxury of having plenty of fresh milk, and of finding an occasional egg in the little hayloft. Peering into the blustering dust-storm, she was not stricken with physical fear or a sense of desolation. She was trying to put away the haunting dread that her husband might tire of the new home, might fall again into the old ways.

Through the aching disillusions of their three years of married life, she had not grown to love her husband less. His fondness for drink, his reckless and unprofitable gambling, had not yet obscured the boyish charm that had won her whole-souled devotion. Looking into the whirling wilderness of sand without, the pathos of his failure rather than any bitterness of resentment, gripped her heart with its clutching hope and fear. The ranch seemed the answer to her long, dumb, wondering prayers. Here Joe was the sturdy, resourceful man she had married. The wide rim of the plains seemed to have caught and upheld his faltering manhood.

What if the loneliness did sometimes cut into her heart like a two-edged knife! It was like living their honeymoon over again to have Joe cheery and sober and bent upon wresting an honest livelihood from the soil. And this was the chaste loneliness of vast, sweeping distances, not the stifling, sordid loneliness of the slums. It was not the shrinking, shamed loneliness of crowds. It held the rustle of silver quaking-asps, the light of low, yellow stars and the fragrance of burning sage.

In a lull of the wind the road appeared and a man bulked through the storm, his hat pulled over his eyes and his neck muffled. Blanche drew the blanket closer about her, and opened the door. When she saw that the man was without a horse, her throat shut up with a noiseless little gasp, and her voice trembled and was swept quite away in the rush of wind as she called her husband's name. The man staggered toward her drunkenly, and the haunting dread took form and substance and cried in her ears. In that swift instant a ton's weight of despair grew in the woman's breast, and the humble comfort of the crackling fire became a thing of mocking bitterness. Then all at once the gray misery fled as quickly as it came. It was a stranger's face that peered at her from the neck-muffler and the slouched hat. A brown, wrinkled, weather-beaten face with dark, beady eyes that blinked under thick, dust-fringed brows. In the joy of her relief, Blanche turned gaily back to the warmth of the cabin. She placed a chair for the shriveled stranger, and replenished the fire.

"Gracias, senora, gracias!" choked the old man, warming his dry, skinny hands, and hovering above the stove. The sand rattled from his hat as he swept it off, there were ridges of dust where his coat had wrinkled, and in the folds of the grisly neck-scarf. His gray hair and beard were long and unkempt.



"As Blanche knelt beside him, he whispered, 'Between the hills — the west slope'"

The old man by the stove struggled to his feet.

"Si, senor, gracias, senora," he murmured from among his dusty rags and beard.

Joe spoke a little Spanish and was able to find out that the old man would like to stay the night, that he was on his way to the Gulch to buy provisions. He seemed reluctant to say much about himself.

"No, no savvey," he declared, with a shrug and a shake of the head whenever his host's questions became personal.

"He 'savveys' all right when he wants to," said Joe, after they had given the old man his supper and made him a bunk in the barn. "I got a hunch he's the old hermit of the Guadeloupes. Some say he's got a secret gold-mine up there and he comes down a few times a year and buys provisions. They say he pays for the stuff with gold nuggets, but nobody can find out where he gets 'em. He's a wiry old duffer, but he is getting old, and this wind's about knocked him out."

"Are you sure he'll be warm enough out there, Joe?"

"Oh, I guess so. I'll go out and take him an extra cover after a bit and see if he's all right."

Blanche lit the lantern and went with her husband to look after the old man's comfort. They found him huddled pitifully on the hay pallet. His drawn, brown face showed a strange dusky pallor, and he breathed rumblingly through his matted beard.

"You better go back, Blanche, he's about to croak," said Dickson to his wife.

But Blanche stayed and the old man clutched her hand and held it gratefully to his paling lips. It had been long since a woman had been kind to him, he murmured. A rattling cough shook his bent shoulders, and Blanche drew the blanket closer about him.

"We ought to have kept him in by the fire. Could you go back to the house?" she asked.

But the old man shook his head. He fumbled in his pockets and handed her a bit of yellow ore.

"The nuggets," whispered Dickson, shifting the lantern-light from the sick man's face to the glinting metal.

The old hermit realized that he had no further need of the gold.

"Gracias, senora," he mumbled. And as Blanche knelt beside him he whispered "Between the hills—the west slope."

There was more in mixed English and Spanish, but that was all that was intelligible to either Dickson or his wife. In another moment the old man was dead.

* * * * *

It was only a week after the dust-storm and the death of the old hermit that Blanche Dickson stood beside the low ranch-house in the early morning light and gazed resentfully toward the jagged ridge of the Guadeloupes, misty and violet against the western sky. It was only a week, but it seemed much longer in the changed aspect of the now smiling plains. The sun shone warmly through the crisp, dry air. The sky stretched beamingly its great, triumphant arch of clear blue. The hills to the east were as calmly purple as a deep, brooding sea. There was the thin cheep of small fluttering birds in the two cottonwoods at the gate and high overhead a huge hawk swooped and circled.

It seemed as if more than a week had passed, too, by the face of the woman who stood there, pallid and hollow-eyed in the piercing morning light.

"What're you fussin' over them things for?" asked Dickson, irritably as he came out of the house and found his wife watering a newly planted hedge of salt cedar which was the only green thing in the bare, dusty dooryard. "Ain't I told you they'll all dry up and blow away afore we git back!" he added, with a sullen, sidelong look at the woman's face.

Blanche Dickson stood up and leaned a little shakingly against the gate. She did not look at her husband, though she knew just how his heavy eyes half leered at her, how his boyish mouth drooped, how his large hands clasped themselves white over the piece of wood he was carrying. She looked away where the Guadeloupes lifted

Concluded on page 15

Blanche tried to find out who he was, where he had come from and where he was going, but to all her questions the old man blinked his heady eyes and said softly:

"No savvey." And again, with a shrug of his thin shoulders, "No—no savvey."

Soon the pad of hoofs sounded outside, and Joe Dickson's cheery "hello" rang through the storm.

"How's everything?" he called, as Blanche opened the door for him, and she forgot the silent old man by the fire in the joy of feeling Joe's arms about her.

"All right, Joe, all right," said the woman so happily that the man drew her closer against his shoulder and looked eagerly into her eyes.

"You wasn't afraid in this wind?" he asked. "Well, you're a darned plucky girl. Bless your heart! I b'lieve you like the old ranch. Yes? Oh, say, I almost forgot something." He took a box of candy from his pocket. "'Spose it's six months old, but it's the best they had up at the Gulch."

"Oh, thank you, Joe, dear! But you shouldn't, you know. We've got to save and save, and I don't mind. I think it's fun."

"We're goin' to make a go of this, all right," said the husband with just the trace of a boyish swagger. "Say, why ain't you told me we got a caller?"

THE HOMEMAKER

Concluded from second page of cover

home, and she only wished she could have done more for them.

Now for my own experience: We took a little girl, not yet of school-age, brought to us by her father; no one could be more loved, and never was an own child a greater blessing. She is always ready to do anything for us, has grown to be a fine, intelligent woman, and is now a happy wife and mother; and her little daughter is as well contented in our home as in her own. She was always obedient and truthful, never gave us any trouble in any respect, became a teacher, and is loved and respected by all who know her. Now we have a dear, noble boy from an orphans' home, and he is all we could wish him to be.

Such has been my experience. Perhaps not all may have been so fortunate, but I feel sure if Twenty-two will look upon the little one she adopts as her "very own," train it as such, and do her full duty in every way, she will be amply rewarded. For who could do a nobler deed than to care for these helpless, homeless waifs? God's little ones, every one. Even if they should go astray—as children often do—if we have done our very best by them, our conscience will be at rest; for we can do no more than our best.

And I do hope all who open their homes to an orphan child will not stop with one, but will care for many. May God bless all who undertake this noble work, and our paper for bringing it to the attention of those who might not otherwise know about it. I have been a reader of The American Woman and its sister-papers for a number of years, and certainly their teachings have done me —and others—a vast amount of good. I have a heart full of love for all our big family.

Sister Emma.

Box 112, Hazel Dell, Ill.

(I am glad the little ones you adopted proved such blessings to you, and trust your own experience may be repeated many, many times.)

Substitutes for Christmas-Candies

American - Woman homemakers — and other homemakers all over our land — have been much in the habit of making candies for the children at Christmas. "What would Christmas be without Christmas candies?" Can't you hear that wail going up from children everywhere? And from many a grown-up, too.

A Christmas shorn of its sweets isn't necessary at all. But with a little forethought and some substitutes in the way of fruit and nut sweetmeats we can do much to lessen the pull on sugar at just this time. A decrease in our annual Christmas consumption of even one tenth, say (and that isn't asking very much of the "home fighter," is it?) when multiplied by one hundred million of us, will provide much energy-giving food to our army boys and our needy allies. And what more acceptable Christmas-gift could we make to those "over there"? Remember this when you are planning for their Christmas and your own. It is splendid to make comfort kits and pack bampers of gifts for the soldier boys, but saving the sugar used for Christmas candies and in your own home is not only making them a Christmas-gift, but is putting "punch" into the right arm of your country's defenders. And that right arm is of more importance just now than your sweet tooth—of that you may be very sure.

There are all sorts of substitutes, and most delicious ones—such as stuffed dates, fruit pastes, candied ginger and salted nuts. Not only dates but prunes stuffed are delicious. Wash them thoroughly, take out the seed and slip in a big, fat, sweet almond; then see how eagerly the children eat it. It is a food as well as a sweetmeat. Dried fruits, such as figs, dates, prunes and raisins have not only sugar, but are highly nourishing. Raisins with nuts will delight any child and if given with moderation will not prove indigestible.

A combination of dates, figs and walnutmeats, run through a grinder, softened with lemon- or orange-juice, or with the juice of preserves, and cut into little cakes like caramels makes both a wholesome and a toothsome substitute for candy. Use more homesalted nuts this Christmas than in previous years. Pecans, almonds or peanuts, prepared with olive-oil, will not go begging. To candy orange or grape-fruit peel means the use of some sugar, it is true, but less than for its equivalent in candy, and you are using up what would, otherwise, be thrown away. A wider use of maple-sugar as a sweet this fall and winter will be a helpful conservation measure. Everyone with even one sugar maple in his yard should tap it, when the time comes, and boil the sap to syrup. Every little bit helps.

Any of these substitutes, arranged in a fancy box or dainty basket, will serve the same purpose as candy for gifts; left on table or tabourette they will give the same festive Christmas air and fill the munching-needs of a holiday gathering. And best of all their use will insure more sugar and therefore more power to those fighting our war—and there is a big, big satisfaction in feeling that we are doing our bit in this as well as other ways.

One Who Wants To Help.

(And surely that is exactly what we all want to do; we want to help in every possible way—and we will. At the same time we will strive to keep our hearts free from anything that savors of revenge or hatred; after all, whatever may be our mistakes or errors—and they seem grievous enough at times—we are all of one Life, all children of one Father.)

Notes and Questions

Will some reader who has copies of The American Woman's sister-paper, Hearth and Home, for July, August and September, kindly write me and state what is wanted in return? Mrs. Luther Ward.

R. 6, Boaz, Ala.

I wish to obtain a copy of People's Home Journal for 1916 and the book "Children of the Abbey," and will either return them, paying postage, or send something in exchange. Please write, stating what is wanted. Mrs. C. A. Woodrough.

Moore Haven, Fla.

If Hopeful Subscriber will write me, signing her real name, I will gladly give her some ideas about building a house which I have found helpful. Mrs. F. J. K.

Box 208, Grass Valley, Oregon.

(Would not those ideas be helpful to home-builders in general? If so, why not send them for publication?)

I think so much of my American Woman that I do not want to miss a single number, so will ask that any reader who has a copy for April and May, 1917, to spare, will write me. I will pay all postage and return full value. Please state what is wanted.

Mrs. R. C. Jacobs.

Route B, Savannah, Ga.

Will some one who has a copy of "Today's Housewife" for May, 1917, kindly write me? Will return favor in any way possible.

Bleecker, N. Y. Mrs. C. A. Grennell.

Will some homemaker tell me the address of Holland's Magazine? I shall also be very glad to hear from people living in Virginia, as we wish to make a change to a somewhat warmer place. Would like to know about climate, healthfulness, crops, chances for renting or buying, and any other information that can be given.

Mrs. E. A. Doyle.

Roscommon, Mich.

Will some sister who is privileged to live on a ranch somewhere in Arizona, Montana or Wyoming, kindly write me? I would like to know about western life and the people. Will return the favor.

Katharine Van Wagoner.

43 Grove Ave., Highland Park, Detroit, Mich.

If Mrs. M. B., who asked how to make a meringue for lemon pie that will not fall or separate, or stick to the knife when cutting the pie, will add a scant level tablespoonful granulated sugar to each egg-white, after separating the eggs, and let stand until the sugar is melted before whipping, she cannot fail to be pleased with the result.

Brattleborn, Vt. New Sister.

Will some one kindly send me the January, February and March numbers of The American Woman? Will gladly return papers, with postage both ways, or repay the favor in any way I can. Please write first, as I want but one copy of each.

Box 104, Mansura, La. Anna Narcisse.

Perhaps other homemakers will like to know of a helpful habit I formed when beginning housekeeping—that of putting the sitting-room in order before leaving it for the night. It takes but a few minutes to put the books back on the shelves of the bookcase, pick up and fold the papers, set the chairs in their proper places, and so on, and it is such a comfort to see a tidy room in the morning. I always think it makes the work of the day much easier. Another Homemaker.

(I am sorry that "medical questions" are barred from our department, unless an address is given so the inquiry may be answered personally, and am sure you will agree that this is a wise plan. Will other friends note this suggestion?)

Will some one loan me The American Woman for 1915, Needlecraft for 1916, and People's Popular Monthly for January and February, 1915? Please write first, stating how I can return the favor.

Munford, Tenn. Florence M. Baker.

I am anxious to secure the sequel to "East Lynne," entitled "Lady Isabel's Daughter." Will some one who has the book kindly write me, stating what is wanted in return? Mrs. Ollie Russell.

Breckenridge, Texas.

Will not some one who has The American Woman for July, August and September, 1917, kindly loan them to me? Will gladly pay postage both ways. Please write first.

Mrs. Ernest Crawford.

R. 3, La Monte, Missouri.

The Homemakers' Receipt-Book

Oatmeal Bread. — Put one cup of rolled oats into your mixing-bowl, add one cup of boiling water, a rounding teaspoonful of lard or other shortening, cover and let stand until lukewarm; then add a large tablespoonful of molasses or sugar, one level teaspoonful of salt, one half cake of compressed yeast dissolved in one half cup of lukewarm water, and three and one-half or four cups of bread-flour. Mix with a knife and have the dough very stiff, as it softens in rising. Let rise, make into loaves, let rise again and bake as any white bread. I usually make double the quantity, using the whole yeast-cake. All white flour may be used, or part entire-wheat flour; for a change I frequently use one half cup each of cornmeal and rolled oats. I think it the duty of every housekeeper to substitute all she can for wheat-flour.

Brown Bread. — One cup each of white flour, Graham and cornmeal, one half cup of molasses, two cups of sweet milk (water may be used, if milk is scarce, or sour milk may be substituted for sweet milk) one teaspoonful each of soda and salt, a little more soda if sour milk is used. Steam in a five-pound lard can three hours or longer and dry off in the oven.

Brown Bread No. 2.—Two cups each of cornmeal and ryemeal, one cup each of white flour and molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one heaping teaspoonful of soda and three cups of warm water. Steam all day in a five-pound lard-pail, covered, keeping the water steadily boiling. Raisins may be added for a change. We have brown bread two or three times a week, and it is good cold or steamed over in a steamer.

Breakfast Cereal. — During the day, when you have a fire in the range all day, make a quantity of cornmeal mush, such as we used to call hasty-pudding, cooking it slowly a long time. A fireless cooker is fine to cook this—or any cereal—in. When done, turn it into a brick-tin to cool. When wanted for breakfast turn out, cut in slices, and brown on a well greased griddle or in a frying-pan, first dredging each slice lightly with flour. This is fine, and saves wheat cereals. Serve with syrup or with sugar and cream.

Potato Pancakes. — Grate six raw potatoes, add a teaspoonful of salt and two well beaten eggs, stir in four heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, and bake as other griddle-cakes only about twice as long. Serve with syrup, or use as a potato-dish with meats.

Christie May.

Lemon Pie with Bread-Crumbs. — One and one-half cups of soft bread-crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of butter, one cup each of boiling water and sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, yolks of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of lemon-juice, and grated rind of one lemon. Break bread-crumbs in small pieces, add the butter, pour boiling water over and let them stand until soft, mix the sugar and cornstarch, add egg-yolks, well beaten and the lemon-juice, and rind, combine the mixtures, bake in one crust and cover with meringue.

Pasadena, Calif. Margaret Hall.

Indian Pudding. — Scald three cups of milk in a double boiler; mix one fourth cup of cornmeal with one half cup of molasses, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful each of cornstarch and cinnamon, and a dash of ginger, if liked; stir this into the scalding milk and let cook until it thickens, then pour into a buttered pudding-dish in which has been placed a handful of raisins or dates, cut in small pieces, or a half pint of apples, sweet, if possible, pared, cored and cut in eighths. Add one half cup of sweet milk, poured over the top without stirring, cover and let bake slowly for three or four hours, removing the cover the last half hour or more. Serve with cream, whipped or plain. I usually have this when we have baked beans, so the long, slow baking does not require extra fuel.

Rice Pudding. — Cook one cup of rice in three cups of salted water until done, then add three-fourths cup of seedless raisins. Dip a mold in cold water and pour in the rice, letting it remain long enough to shape well. Serve with molasses sauce.

Molasses Sauce. — Mix one half cup of good molasses with a heaping tablespoonful of flour, add one cup of boiling water and cook until clear, remove from the fire, add a tablespoonful of lemon-juice or vinegar, a little grated nutmeg and a piece of butter as large as a walnut.

Baked Rice Pudding. — Into a buttered baking-dish put one half cup of washed rice, add one half cup of molasses, one half teaspoonful of salt and one quart of hot milk. Stir until the molasses is dissolved, cover and bake slowly four hours. Serve with cream or butter. A nice rice pudding is made in the same way, but omitting the molasses and substituting one cup of dates which have been stoned and cut in pieces. I hope others will send receipts for desserts requiring no sugar, which must be conserved. Mrs. L. C. S.

Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Attractive and Useful Designs in Shuttle-Work

Concluded from page 5

picot of 1st long chain; join last ring to 1st, and last chain at base of 1st ring. Join each medallion to preceding, the middle picot of 1st ring of cloverleaf to middle picot of last ring of cloverleaf at corner of preceding medallion, and 2d ring by middle picot to middle picot of 2d ring of same cloverleaf. Eleven medallions were used for the cover illustrated.

2. Join the 2 threads to middle picot of 2d ring of 1st cloverleaf, make a chain of 6 double knots, a ring of 3 double knots, (picot, 3 double knots) 3 times, close; a 2d ring in same way, joining by 1st picot to last picot of preceding ring, and 3d ring like 2d; 6 double knots, join to middle picot of 3d ring of cloverleaf; a cloverleaf, as before, joining 1st ring by middle picot to last picot of 3d ring of preceding cloverleaf; chain of 6 double knots, join to middle picot of 1st ring of next cloverleaf (same medallion); chain of 6 double knots; a cloverleaf, as before; chain of 6 double knots; join to free picot of 2d ring of 1st cloverleaf in next medallion, and repeat the length.

3. Make a cloverleaf as in 2d row, joining by middle picot of 2d ring to middle picot of 2d ring of cloverleaf of last row; chain of 6 double knots, picot, 6 double knots; repeat across.

4. Make a ring of 4 double knots, (picot, 3 double knots) twice, join at base of 1st cloverleaf, where the 3 rings come together, (3 double knots, picot) twice, 4 double knots, close; leave a short space of thread, make a ring of 3 double knots, (picot, 3 double knots) 3 times, close; a ring of 6 double knots, join to last picot of large ring, 6 double knots, close; a ring like 2d ring, joining to latter by side picot; a ring like 3d, of 6 double knots, picot, 6 double knots, close; 6th ring like 4th, joining to latter by side picot, again the large ring, joining by 1st picot to picot of 5th ring; continue the length, joining a large ring at base of each cloverleaf.

5. Like 4th row, turned the other way; begin with a ring of 3 double knots, picot, 3 double knots, join to middle picot of 2d ring of last row, 3 double knots, picot, 3 double knots, close; continue, joining each ring on lower edge to a corresponding ring on upper edge of last row.

6. Same as 3d row, joining middle ring of each cloverleaf by middle picot to middle picot of large ring of 5th row.

7. Same as 6th row, joining 1st cloverleaf by middle picot of 2d ring to 1st picot of 1st ring of cloverleaf of last row, and following cloverleaves to picot of chains of last row.

8. Join a cloverleaf by middle picot of 2d ring to picot of each chain in 7th row.

9. Like 7th row. Other rows of cloverleaves may be added if a wider or square pillow is wanted.

Repeat from 2d to 9th row on the other side of medallion insertion for the other half of pillow-cover. Crochet or tat a chain from picot to picot across the ends and knot in fringe. Narrow ribbon may be run in and out of the rings that are close together, and in front of the knots of the fringe, if desired.

THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL
Indoor Closet
30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR
More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient
Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House
The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price
ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 5021 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Rider Agents Wanted
Every where to ride and exhibit the new "Ranger" Motorbike, completely equipped with electric light and horn, carrier, stand, tool tank, coaster-brake, mud guards and anti-skid tires. Choice of 44 other styles, colors and sizes in the famous "Ranger" line of bicycles.
DELIVERED FREE on approval and 30 DAYS TRIAL. Send for big free catalog and particulars of our Factory-direct-to-Rider marvelous offer and terms.
TIRES Lamps, Horns, Wheels, Sundries, and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices.
SEND NO MONEY but tell us exactly what you need. Do not buy until you get our prices, terms and the big FREE catalog.
MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. F-2, CHICAGO

ARMY and NAVY KNITTING BOOK GIVEN
With EACH of These Collingbourne Komfort Kit Mending 10c Cards—only
This Handy Outfit contains 50 yds. white, 50 yds. Khaki, 50 yds. grayish Khaki both fine thread, and 125 yds. mending floss. Send only 10c in silver or stamps for the Kit and Cards and we will also send you free and postpaid Collingbourne's New Army and Navy Knitting Book. Tells how to knit Trench Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Socks, Mitts, wristlets, etc. SEND TODAY.
COLLINGBOURNE MILLS, Dept. 53, ELGIN, ILL.

"DON'T SHOUT"
"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. How? With THE MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but they are invisible. I would not know I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right.
"The Morley Phone for the DEAF
is to the ears what glasses are to the eyes. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it."
Over one hundred thousand sold. Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 707, Perry Bldg., Phila

DON'T YOU LIKE My Eyelashes and Eyebrows?
You can have the same LASHNEER, a hair food, applied once each day, will absolutely produce a thick, glossy growth of eyebrows and eyelashes. Easy to apply. Sure to grow. Lashneer is an Oriental formula. One box is all you will need. Not sold at druggists. Mailed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of 25c coin and 2c postage, or Canadian money order.
LASHNEER COMPANY, Dept. 10, Philadelphia

10 TRANSFER PATTERNS FOR ONLY 10c
For Embroidery, the easiest method known for Stamping. You place the pattern, wax side down, on the Fabric to be Stamped, pass a HOT iron over the back of the pattern, and instantly the Design is transferred to the Fabric. We have a very large assortment of Transfer Patterns, and to get you acquainted with this method of Stamping we will send you TEN Transfer Patterns, assorted Designs, for only 10 cents, coin or stamps.
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

DEAFNESS IS MISERY
I know because I was Deaf and had Head Noises for over 30 years. My invisible Anti-septic Ear Drums restored my hearing and stopped Head Noises, and will do it for you. They are Tiny Megaphones. Cannot be seen when worn. Easy to put in, easy to take out. Are "Unseen Comforts." Inexpensive. Write for Booklet and my sworn statement of how I recovered my hearing. A. O. LEONARD
Suite 257, 150 5th Ave., N. Y. City

A High School Course In Two Years
Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete and simplified high school course that you can finish in two years. Has all essential requirements. Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies. Thing to your stationery.
Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations whatever. Write today—now.
American School of Correspondence, Dept. P-3031, Chicago, U.S.A.

Agents Make 400% Profit
I am offering for a limited time a large stock of beautiful art pictures that any hustling agent can sell for ten cents each. Send me 10c (coin or stamps) by return mail and I will send you five of these pictures, all charges prepaid.
C. R. Simmons, Box 375, Augusta, Maine.

WATCH, RING AND CHAIN GIVEN
We furnish, free, a genuine American Elgin Watch and Set Watch, handsomely engraved case, warranted time-keeper, in your guarantee. Also beautiful Set or Plain Ring all the setting of our ring to suit your jewelry, stripes or 18K gold. Write for free catalog. Home Supply Co., Dept. 404, Chicago, Ill.

Up the Road with Sallie

Continued from page 9

other things he would like to build up as well as his trade but "The Dangers of Dora" had been brought to a thrilling climax with the words—"The next part of 'The Dangers of Dora' will be shown in this theater next week"—and Aunt Martha had become aware that her young niece was talking to a stranger—a man—the apple-man. She rose suddenly and catching Sallie by the arm drew her stumblingly past three women and a man and a half, the half portion being the young son of the whole portion, out into the night. The black feathers on the hat that Sallie had pinched into a more youthful shape, quivered crookedly as she stopped just outside the door and said one word:

"Sallie!"

Sallie had stopped, also, before a gaudy hillboard which pictured Dora in her greatest danger.

"That," she spoke slowly, lingeringly and enviously, "that is life."

Her aunt snorted. Yes, Madame Joshua Cabot of Waloo actually snorted.

"If it is, very few of us live," she said, contemptuously.

And the very next afternoon, just to prove how little she knew of life, they were arrested. To be sure, it was only for speeding; but an arrest is an arrest, and no Cabot woman had ever had her name on a police record.

It really was not entirely Sallie's fault. The blame could be placed on the road-commissioners of the county who had built such a delectably smooth roadway that no motorist could resist it. It was a wide ribbon of temptation. It was impossible not to put on high speed and fly forward until stopped by a man on a motor-cycle who lay in ambush.

Aunt Martha caught a glimpse of the mounted man and she remembered the roll of money that Sallie would carry in the pocket of her coat. There was but one thought that could follow. Bandits. Highwaymen. She was sure the motorcyclist was the member of a band.

"Don't stop, Sallie!" she shrieked. "Don't stop!"

"I think I'd better," Sallie answered, reluctantly. "You can't afford to get the police down on you if you want to run a car."

"The police!" They were as unpleasant to think of as bandits. Aunt Martha's face turned a pasty gray and her heart missed every other beat as they waited for the cyclist to overtake them. It was with a voice that trembled a quarter with anger and three-quarters with fear that she wanted to know why they had been stopped on the highroad. The voice and manner went better with her limousine and two men on the front of it than with a rakish roadster and a girl driver; a girl, who nodded, not unpleasantly, at the cyclist when he dismounted and came to them. Without a word he bent to look at the speedometer and chuckled.

"There hain't a mite of use telling me you wasn't breakin' the law," he said gleefully. "That little machine'd give you the lie. I guess you'd better come along with me."

"And who are you?"

Aunt Martha's voice was an icicle, cold, and thin, and long.

It failed to chill the chuckling man.

"I, ma'am? I'm Constable Ryan of Prairieville. Now, ladies," he smiled pleasantly, "will you come peaceable or shall I run your car to the J. P's. office myself?"

"The J. P.?" questioned Aunt Martha, with a sniff.

"The Justice of the Peace. You're under arrest, you know."

Under arrest. After sixty-three years of blameless living Madame Cabot, the widow of the late Judge Joshua Cabot of Waloo, was under arrest. She was speechless. She could do nothing but stare at the reedlike little man who had dared to do such a thing to her while Sallie explained that of course she would drive the car to the J. P.'s office, if that was what the constable wished her to do. She wouldn't think of resisting nor of objecting, nor of anything else. All she wished to do was to pay her fine as speedily as possible and go on.

"We got a new jail," boasted the constable, as he mounted his machine and prepared to escort the roadster to the J. P.'s office. "You could be the first to try one of the cells."

Sallie laughed.

"What do you think of that, Aunt Martha? You didn't like the Bluff House. Do you think you would care for the Prairieville new jail?"

Very properly Aunt Martha refused to answer her. But although outwardly she was all scorn and proud contempt, inwardly she was a very jelly of fear. She was not sure what Sallie, with her thirst for romance and adventure, might do. Aunt Martha had not a copper cent herself. She had never thought to take her purse when Sallie invited her for a little drive in her car. And now? She couldn't wire her lawyer. It might get in the newspapers and people would laugh. She wouldn't be laughed at now. Faintly she heard Sallie question the constable about the new jail, and she wished she understood her better. It might be like Sallie to wish to try the new jail. With a cold shiver she remembered that Sallie had spoken enviously of "The Daugers of Dora," and Dora had been in more than one jail. She wished she were home, safe in the Cabot mansion, with Judkins on guard at the door. She pulled her veil over her face and wished it were thicker as she obeyed the constable and went with Sallie into the J. P.'s office.

It was several minutes before she was sure there was anything in the room except a voice, but as the seconds were ticked off and nothing happened she became aware that Sallie was talking to a man who must be the J. P. because there was no one else there. He looked absurdly young for a J. P. Too young to hear the ease properly. An older man, Aunt Martha was sure, would have more sympathy, more understanding. At that moment she quite agreed with what Judge Cabot had so often said, that the country would go to the dogs if people let schoolboys run it for them.

As a matter of fact it was almost ten years since this particular J. P. had played on his university football-team, but he did look absurdly young. It was as much of a grief to him as it was to Madame Cabot. At least, it had been; but he was not so sure, as he looked at the culprits Constable Ryan displayed with such pride.

Madame Cabot shivered again as she heard him ask their names. She wished the floor would open and remove her before she heard the name of Cabot uttered in a courtroom. But the floor did not open and neither did she hear the name of Cabot. She could scarcely believe her ears when Sallie said clearly and without a blush that her name was Sarah Smith, Sarah Elizabeth Smith, and her aunt was Mrs. Martha Smith.

"Indeed," remarked the J. P., as he made a careful note of the fact. "You know in some towns it is a misdemeanor, punishable with imprisonment, to give an assumed name," he added pleasantly.

"In what towns?" asked Sallie, eagerly, and when he shook his head she said. "It isn't a misdemeanor in Prairieville."

She made a statement of it, not a question, and the J. P. admitted that she was right before he asked her why she broke the laws.

And Sallie blamed it on the road-commissioners in unmistakable terms. A procession of shivers marched up the rigid spine of Madame Cabot and then marched down again as she heard her great-niece. She had to think again of contempt of court and wonder if she had not better wire to her lawyer or to Richard at once. One really needed a man at times. It was not safe to travel far without one.

But the J. P., young as he appeared, had a generous share of patience and only smiled pleasantly and asked the constable to pull the shade so that the sun would not shine in Mrs.—er—Smith's eyes. He explained to Sallie that some day the road-commissioners hoped to have the roads just as alluring all over the country and then motorists would have to exercise great self-control or contribute generously to the county funds.

Aunt Martha drew a long breath. She was so glad that he did not say go to jail. She would be glad to contribute to the county funds, but never again would she motor over the roads of Wheat County, alluring though they might be. Never!

"It is really just luck that we came this way," she heard Sallie say. "We should never have taken the river-road if my aunt hadn't tossed a five-franc piece. It was a coin," she explained to the interested J. P., "that saved a man's life at the battle of Gravelotte. It was in his pocket, you know, and the bullet hit him and glanced aside. It was given to me and Aunt Martha tossed—"

"Sallie!"

Aunt Martha was indignant. Surely it was not necessary for Sallie to tell all the Mississippi Valley, to testify before a J. P., that she tossed coins. It sounded much like gambling to her, although she would have been puzzled to have told you why.

The J. P. was disappointed to have the story cut off at that particular point, but when Sallie obeyed Aunt Martha and held her tongue, he smiled at them very cheerfully.

"We have rather stringent laws in regard to speed in Wheat County. But the necessity of making them was forced upon us. We had too many accidents early in the season, and now— You know we have built a new jail?" he asked suddenly.

"For the accommodation of motorists?" asked Sallie, while Aunt Martha emulated an aspen and shook behind her veil.

"Several motorists have stopped there," admitted the J. P. "Now in your case—you admit that you were going faster than the law allows, admit that our road tempted you?"

He put the question in the best J. P. manner; voice and face could not have been more serious.

The constable opened his mouth to say she did if Sallie said she didn't, but Sallie spoke up in a loud, clear voice:

"I do."

It reminded her of some sort of service as she said it, and she laughed.

The J. P. did not laugh.

To be continued

Mountain Laurel

Concluded from page 4

vision which filled his eyes to the exclusion of all else. A vision clad in a royal robe of heavy, lusterless white silk, draped in priceless lace, with milk-white pearls around her perfect throat and her perfect head crowned with a wreath of the delicate clusters of her name blossoms, confining the veil of wonderful, cobweb lace that floated to her feet.

"Laurel!" he whispered, springing to her side with a bound, "my mountain Laurel—is it you, or some dream-lady I see?"

"Just your own mountain - Laurel," laughed the dear voice, softly, "and now, let me say how glad I am to meet—my mother, and my sisters!"

And she held out her arms to them.

Greetings over, Donald, as one in a dream, heard her say:

"And now come in the house, and let me introduce you to the few people whom I love well enough to have at my wedding. My father, who, being president of a big railway system, is so busy with other folks' affairs, that he can't find time to spend his summers with me in the mountains. Then there's Roxana Lee, my nurse and foster-mother, whom I love next best to him. And there's the bishop who christened me, and who loved me well enough to come many hundreds of miles to marry me. These are all, except you, my new people."

Donald Fairfax knew President Glenn, of the big system, by reputation—knew him for a man worth many millions, earned with clean hands of toil and brain of power. Stout, trim-bearded and keen-eyed, the great magnate looked over his son-in-law-to-be with frank scrutiny as he shook his hand.

"I know you're all right," he said, decisively. "My girl wouldn't have chosen you, else. She's got a head on her shoulders, young man—and she's worth her weight in diamonds."

"I know that she is!" agreed Donald, with conviction, and turned to shake hands with Roxana, rustling in black silk and fine lace, and the bishop—a man known and loved by two continents.

But he still moved as in a dream—he didn't quite awake until after all was over, and his wife had led him to a private room, to see her mother's portrait.

"My people owned this place a century ago," she explained, "but father does not love it, because it was here they lived, before I came. I was born in Roxana's cabin—she was mother's nurse as well as my own. I always visit her, when I come here, and I pretend that I'm her own child, and wear her frocks, and her shoes—it's great fun, really, for I love to play," she dimpled, the corners of her eyes crinkling with the joke of it. And then her husband awoke, and caught her to his breast, muttering fiercely, between kisses:

"O you rascal!—you unutterable villain! You've stolen my mountain-Laurel and given me an opulent and high-born damsel in her place! How many thousand kisses will ransom her?"

"It was such fun," laughed Laurel, "until you became—interested, you know—and I became interested, too. Then I determined to see if you were worthy of a poor mountain maid's love. And, dear heart of mine, after that scene on the hotel-porch I was sure—I knew that you were to be—my man! The only perfect man in all the world!"

Donald Fairfax thanked God that she did not know how nearly he had failed her in that one craven moment!

MAKING THE BEST OF YOURSELF

Hairdressing That Suits the Face

By ELEANOR MATHER



A simple, rather careless type of hairdressing becoming to most women who like to wear their hair high

A CLEVER hairdresser once told me that he could make any woman look pretty or plain, years younger or older, simply hy the way he arranged her hair. And I know this is true, for I have seen him do it. The hair makes a sort of frame to the face; and as every one knows a frame can set off a picture or it can spoil its appearance, so the coiffure can hring out the good points of each face, can call attention to the fine profile, or the pretty chin, or the large eyes, it can tone down the prominence of a large nose, or make thin cheeks look plumper or a fat face more oval, or it can make these defects much more noticeahle than would otherwise be the case.

Don't wear your hair in an unbecoming style because you think it is the fashion. It is never really fashionahle to be dressed unsuitahly, and many arrangements are always in vogue at the same time, one of which will he sure to suit you. This season the styles in hairdressing offer such a variety that there is not even the shadow of an excuse for an unhecoming coiffure. The present tendency is to get away from the severe type of hairdressing, and also the untidy, sloppy styles that we have seen too often. The hair should he arranged softly and as loose as is compatihle with a neat, well-groomed appearance of the head, which common sense as well as fashion has declared to be the proper thing. Due account should always be taken of individual peculiarities.

You may wear your hair medium high or low, parted or hrushed straight back, or in a sort of soft, rather flat pompadour-effect, or almost any way you prefer.

Some day when you have plenty of time, sit down comfortahly before your looking-glass and take a small mirror in your hand, and look at your head from every angle. I think you will discover many things ahout the way you arrange your hair that you never noticed before. Perhaps you have heen twisting it in a rather hard knot on the hack of the head which has an unbecoming effect when your face is seen in profile, or perhaps the hair is dragged too tightly hack of the ears, or hushes out too much, or something like that. Try a few experiments until you get the effect hest suited to the shape of the head. Remember that if your face is long and thin, the hair should always be arranged rather flat on the top of the head, pulled down a little over the forehead, and puffed out softly at the sides to make the contour appear rounder. It does not matter in what especial style the hair is dressed, if this effect is accomplished. A round face, on the contrary, should have the hair kept as flat as possible at the sides, and raised slightly on the top of the head. If the forehead is too high, pull the hair down over it a little to soften the features. If the ears are large, don't hrush the hair smoothly hack of them, for this arrangement will make them unduly prominent. Arrange the hair over them so that it looks as thick as possihle, and draw a portion softly over the tops. If the nose is rather long, it will always prove very unhecoming to dress the hair low on the hack of the head, or in an outstanding knoh, as this increases the apparent size of that feature. The hair coiled low in the back should only be worn hy the woman who has a good profile.



Most hair looks well waved, and this is a style especially becoming when evening dress is worn



New way of bringing the hair down over the brow, to tone down too high a forehead

If your chin is of the variety known as square, and the contour of your face is inclined to be rather hard or perhaps angular, a rather square arrangement of your hair, flat on the top and standing out a little at each side will do much to mitigate this harshness of line. This arrangement should be freer and softer in proportion as the square face is long and thin, hut remember that anything approaching a flare at the sides exaggerates hollow cheeks, just as they are made prominent by a too severe treatment. The woman with too short a neck would he well advised if she does not draw her hair down over the ears, as this will shorten the neck still more, while the thin woman with the slender or scrawny neck should not wear her hair high, or tightly drawn up at the hack or sides, but should have it as full and soft as she can without making it look sloppy.

Simplicity and hecomingness should he the rule in all really well arranged coiffures, no matter what the age. The shining white or iron-gray hair of the old or middle-aged woman can he as becomingly arranged as the waved or plainly hrushed locks of her grown-up daughter. For middle-aged women the present tendency is to get away from the severe type of hairdressing that elderly women have clung to for so long. White or gray hair always looks prettier waved. It may be put up as loosely as is hecoming, hut it should always be firm and neat. Nothing looks worse than an unkempt gray head. Such hair can he parted in the center or slightly on one side if this is more hecoming, or hrushed softly hack in a rather flat pompadour that has no rat or false piece under it to make it stand up, unless the hair is so thin in the front as not to look well, in which case what is called a "transformation" should he worn. This is turned hack and hrushed right in with the hair, and if it is a good match the effect is of natural thick hair. Enough hairpins should he used to hold the hair firmly, and a good supply of invisihle hairpins should always be kept on the dresser, to be used to confine stray locks. For white hair white invisihle hairpins should be used for this purpose. There is now in the market a hairpin that is made with a hent projection, a sort of hump hetween the two wires. This prevents it from falling out, keeps all stray locks in place, and when the hair has once been arranged it stays so. These hairpins are easily put in and pulled out and they stay in place. The elderly woman should always keep her hair scrupulously clean hy shampooing it whenever it looks in the least dusty or dirty. Usually once a month is sufficient in winter. White soap can be used for this purpose, or some good shampoo-mixture. There is an excellent one on the market at present that is not expensive, as it lasts a long time.

The young married woman, or the young girl who has left school, can arrange her hair in whatever way she chooses, either high or low. If a high style is hest suited to her she will find it very becoming to part her hair on either the right or the left side, fluff it up slightly in front, and then pull a lock down slightly over the forehead, twisting the ends in with the hack hair, and then arrange the

Concluded on page 21



It takes a good profile to wear the hair low in the back of the neck becomingly

Careless Use of Soap Spoils the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair hrittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulsified cocoanut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use.

One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, hright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get mulsified cocoanut oil at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—*Advt.*



NO ONE ADMIRES PIMPLES

Then why suffer their unsightly disfigurement? MULVOL will remove pimples in a few days and makes your complexion a source of admiration, while a pimply skin makes people turn their heads away. How can you. Send 60c for a full size box of MULVOL prepaid (no stamps). Money back if MULVOL fails to rid pimples permanently.

THE MULVOL REMEDIES COMPANY
742 Vick Park B Rochester, N. Y.



MOVIE MACHINE GIVEN

Have your own "movie" at home. A wonderful moving picture machine, complete with gas generator and 5 sets reels, all different (25 views). Powerful lens showing pictures large and clear. Given for selling 25 Art and religious pictures at 25c each. Postcards at 10c each. Order choice today.

BATES MFG. CO., Dept. 1327 CHICAGO

"Tell Me How To be Beautiful"

Get Rid of All Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Eruptions. Purify the Blood With Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.



Stuart's Calcium Wafers Surely Do Give a Lovely Complexion.

One of the greatest blessings a woman can have is a fine, fair skin on face, neck and arms. A short use of Stuart's Calcium Wafers now and then for the blood condition makes this possihle. Women are great sufferers from blood disorders and hence their complexions are marred because of this fact.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers give in short time a complexion that rivals the ideals of an artist to produce. By cleaning out the pores, throwing off all skin discolorations and blood impurities, they do their work of beauty huildng almost before you can believe it.

Get a 50-cent box of these wonderful wafers from any druggist anywhere.

For a free trial package mail coupon helow.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 510 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Send me at once, by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Name

Street

City State

SEEDS
Reliable and Full of Life
SPECIAL OFFER
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
PRIZE COLLECTION Radish, 17 varieties, worth 15c; Lettuce, 12 kinds, worth 15c; Tomatoes, 11 the finest, worth 20c; Turnip, 7 splendid, worth 10c; Onion, 8 best varieties, worth 15c—55 varieties in all, worth 75c.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write today; mention this paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about Buckbee's "Full of Life" Seeds. Plants, etc.
H.W. BUCKBEE
Rockford Seed Farms
Farm 13 Rockford, Ill.

10 pkts. FLOWER SEEDS
Extra Special Value Mailed Postpaid for 10c
The following collection blooms from early summer to late fall: Aster, Sweet Alyssum, Marigold, Petunia, Pansy, Phlox, Poppy, Salvia, Verbena and Zinnia. Generous packets.
Complete Catalog FREE
I will mail 5 packets of Hardy Daisy Seed (five colors) for 10c, or 5 Everblooming Roses (five colors) for 25c—the 3 collections for 40c. Try them.
Miss Jessie M. Good
Box 520 Springfield, Ohio

Livingston's SEEDS
"TRUE BLUE"
Make better gardens. All are tested for purity and vitality. Have been giving satisfaction for over 50 years. Be sure and try our
5 FINE VEGETABLES, 10c
One large packet each of Bean, Beet, Lettuce, Radish and Tomato—postpaid. All are heavy yielding and exceptionally fine in quality. Try them.
Large CATALOG FREE
Gives helpful cultural directions and offers strictly high-grade seeds at fair prices. Write for your free copy today.
LIVINGSTON SEED CO.
Box 502 Columbus, Ohio

SEEDS Grand Trial Offer
$2.00 Samples only 10c.
We will mail the following 22 Packets choicest Fresh, Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds for 10c. Money returned if not satisfactory.
BEET, Crosby's Egyptian, best, sweetest early.
CABBAGE, New Glory, early, sure header. Large
CARROT, Perfect, Half-long, best table sort.
CELERY, Brittle Winter, best, crispest. Keeps well.
CUCUMBER, Emerald White Spine, great favorite.
LETTUCE, Cream Butter, tender, popular heads.
MUSKMELON, Sweetest Corn, best garden melon.
WATERMELON, Depeak Early, earliest, sweetest.
ONION, Prizetaker, weight 2 lbs., 1000 bus per acre.
PARSLEY, Triple Curled, best, most ornamental.
PARSNIP, Improved Guernsey, smooth, sweet.
RADISH, White Icicle, best, early, long, tender.
TOMATO, Greater Baltimore, best, large, smooth.
ASTER, Show Mixed. WAVES OF GOLD, fine
ALYSSUM, Little Gem. PINKS, 50 Grand Sorts.
COSMOS, Early Giant. POPPIES, Showy Sorts.
KOCHIA, Grand foliage. ANNUALS, 500 Sorts.
MIGNONETTE, Sweet Catalog and 10c check free.
DEPOSIT SEED CO., Deposit, N. Y.

"Hoosier Roses" FREE
An exquisite Rose Book, printed in natural colors FREE. Explains rose and flower seasons and how to get "Baby Doll," "Jersey Beauty" and gold Rose Bush free. Write for book. HOOSIER ROSE CO., Box 130, New Castle, Ind.

Moving-Picture Stars' Pictures—*Given to you*
Actual photographic reproductions of the most popular actors in the moving-picture world have been secured by us and mounted on artistic felt pennants. They are just the decoration for the sitting-room, den, or bedroom. We will give you two of these beautiful pennants to acquaint you with our Gift Book, which tells how to get, without cost 150 useful articles for home use. Send 3c in stamps to pay for mailing.
The American Woman
Augusta - Maine

Cross of Gold
Premium No. 1783
Given for Two Subscriptions
Of all tokens of reverence the cross is the most favored. It is presented in our list of premiums in response to a general demand. The illustration shows the actual size of this charming neck-ornament with its delicately traced engraving. The reverse side is plain. It is gold-filled, with bright finish. You can own it for a little effort.
If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you this **Cross of Gold Premium No. 1783**.
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Among the Flowers

By F. F. ROCKWELL

The year is dead — long live the year!

LAST year, with all that it brought us, or all that it failed to bring, is gone. Fortunately for the world and each of us millions of individuals who make up the world, "hope springs eternal." Whatever we failed in, or fell short of last year, we dream of, and plan to accomplish this year. There is a possibility, even a probability, that this will be a year of such universal want and sorrow that the civilized world has never seen. The great war, like a conflagration that has spread beyond all control, continues to rage, unabated. We can hut hope with the other millions on hoth sides of "no-man's land" that the end may come speedily—an end that will make it impossible for ever to have a repetition of this man-made holocaust which has dwarfed into insignificance all the catastrophes ever inflicted by Nature upon the human race. But in the meantime, the little tasks of our daily lives must be continued as usual so far as is possible; and I find many people who feel that the growing of flowers will have for them this year a new meaning —a call to save something of simplicity and of beauty in the world, to find some occupation for little intervals at least as far removed from the hattle lines as possihle.

Saving Christmas-Gift Plants

ONE of the things which may first call for attention in many homes after Christmas, is to preserve such plants as Santa Claus may have left in his wake from the general ruin whicb usually overtakes them.

Some of the plants, very popular for Christmas, are not at all suited for house-culture. There are others, however, such as azaleas, aurecarias, primroses, begonias, peppers, and palms and ferns which may be easily saved if one understands their requirements. In fact, most of those mentioned above can be kept for several years, making finer plants for each successive winter season.

A very large percentage of azaleas used at Christmas and at Easter are dead within a few weeks afterward. One of the causes of trouble is the mistaken idea that they need a very high temperature. Their gorgeous bloom seems to lead many people to think that they are tropical plants. After they are in flower, as they are likely to he when sold, they should be kept at quite a low temperature so that the flowers will last as long as possihle. Another source of trouble is that they are potted in a deep peat soil, which is very dark in color and *looks* quite moist, even when in reality it is thoroughly dried out. The roots make a very fihrous growth, and the soil of the pot is packed about the roots very firmly, so that it is difficult to water them in the ordinary way. To make a thorough job of watering your azaleas, immerse the whole pot in a tuh or hasin and let it stand until the soil has become thoroughly soaked, as will be indicated hy the air hubbles ceasing to rise to the surface. Then put it where any surplus water can drain off lor half an hour or so; after this it should be watered daily, and if this is not sufficient, soak it again, as described above, when it seems to need it. See also, that it has an ahundance of fresh air — more than you would give most house-plants.

To get good results with your plant the following year, thin out the growth, cutting to an even, shapely plant, and repot, either just after flowering or as early in the spring as it is convenient. In the latter case, the plant after flowering should be put away in a cool place, and watered occasionally to keep the roots from drying, though it will not require nearly as much as when in full hloom, roots, but disturh the root mass as little as possible, and use the handle of a trowel or a piece of shingle or something similar with which to pack the soil in as firmly as possihle about the roots when potting up. Of course, the pot should be well drained by "crocking" before any soil is put in. They should be kept in summer plunged in soil in the shade or in a frame where they can he given shade during the hot months. Water frequently, so as to make new growth. In the fall, they should have a resting-period in a frame or cold cellar where the temperature can go down to or near freezing. They can then be given more warmth and light and moisture, whicb will start them into growth to get them into hloom for Christmas or for Easter.



Asplenium Nidus Avis, the "Bird's-nest" fern, with its thick, tough leaves, is one of the best for living-room conditions

In repotting it is essential to have a fibrous, peaty soil; that regularly is half florist's peat and half good, rich loam with some sand added. If you cannot get the peat, use well decayed leafmold. Use a pot one size larger than that in whicb the plant was growing, and cut away some of the old, dead



If you want good ferns at an inexpensive price, buy them when small These are in three-inch pots—ready to grow rapidly into fine specimens

plant will not remain wet after watering. The soil used in repotting should contain a good proportion of leafmold.

Aurecaria. — The Aurecaria, Norfolk Island Pine or "Christmas Pine," as it is sometimes called, is one of the most appropriate Christmas-gifts and one of the most beautiful house-plants that exist. The aurecaria, unlike the azaleas, is usually in its rest-period when it leaves the florist's. It usually receives both too high a temperature and too much water, at the hands of the recipient. It will do hest in a very cool temperature, with just enough water ahout on the soil to keep the roots fairly moist, and an ahundance of fresh air. Early in the spring, it should he set out-of-doors, repotting if necessary—hut that will prohahly not be required the first season — where it can be watched and watered as frequently as necessary to make new growth during the summer.

Primroses.—These pretty little plants are always popular, not only because of their attractive appearance, hut because with proper care they will continue to hloom for weeks or even for months after they leave the florist's and are brought into the home. Unlike most plants in hloom aiso, they will do nicely without direct sunlight, as they are among the natural shade-lovers. These plants, however, form a rather dense "crown," and especially when they get older if they are watered or repotted carelessly it may result in injury hy rot. In repotting, the soil should be higher at the center of the pot in which it is planted, so that any surplus water will drain off toward the circumference of the pot. This plant should he watered only on bright days, or else hy filling the saucer and letting the soil soak it up, so that the center of the

Begonias. — Both the ordinary fihrous-rooted begonias of various types and the semitender sorts such as the beautiful pink Glolre de Lorraine and the Glory of Cincinnati are very popular for gift-plants at all seasons of the year. Begonias are rather warm-blooded in their requirements, and, when flowering freely, need all the water they can use. Like any other plants, however, they soon suffer from a dry, hot atmosphere. The hlooms on the Christmas flowering-sorts will last very much longer if they are kept at a comparatively cool temperature. The upright, growing fihrous-rooted sorts are more or less perpetual-flowering in character and require an occasional pinching hack or pruning to keep them in good shape, as otherwise they grow up long and "leggy," making unattractive plants even if they have good foliage and hloom at the tops of the hranches. While begonias appreciate plenty of light, most of them will do well, like the primroses, if kept out of the direct sunshine. The soil used for them should contain plenty of leafmold, considerahly more than the proportion put in the regular potting-soil. Begonias for hloom in the winter should he repotted in the spring, and then kept in a partly shaded place or in a frame during the summer, and plunged into the soil so that the pots will not dry out, and pinched into good shape during the early stages of growth. In this way, fine, shapely plants full of vigor and ready for a long season of bloom can he had hy the fall.



Palms for the house are always popular. This is Kentia Belmoreane—one of the best

Peppers.—The hright, cheery little fragrant peppers which one frequently sees, will stand a good deal of ahuse and still hold the fruit and leaves for some time; and, for this reason, one finds them frequently very

Concluded on page 17

Salt-Cedar

Concluded from page 10

their misty peaks against the sky and then she turned and emptied the pail of water before she answered him.

"I've decided to stay here, Joe," she said then.

She turned and went slowly into the house and left the man staring after her in helpless, futile rage.

When Blanche got up from the bed where she had lain in a fit of dry, tearless sobbing, she found that the clock had stopped. She wound it and set it ahead vaguely by the slant of the patch of sun on the kitchen floor. It kept going after that but its tick sounded strange and unfamiliar to her. Everything seemed a bit strange and unfamiliar all that long, glimmering day. She up-toed half fearsomely about the silent house. She lingered over feeding the chickens and the cow. It seemed as if she had never been so alone before, and she began to dread already the long, lonely days that were to follow. But in spite of her fear, in spite of the empty silence, the kind of ghostly awareness of the place, she had no thought of changing her decision. For the first time in her married life she had been unable to go her husband's way. That was another phase of the strangeness that possessed her. She had been unable.

It was very possible that his sudden resolution to drop everything and go to the mountains in search of the mine about which the old hermit had babbled was no more foolish or impractical than other schemes through which she had supported him loyally. But the time seemed to have passed for that now. A kind of terror for the unknown hardships and disappointments of such a venture numbed her spirit. It was probably this terror that made possible her persistence in the face of Joe's pleading and hullying. It made her strong enough to hold out against his displeasure.

That the board ranch house was poor and shabby and meager in its bare necessities she was well aware. But it had somehow become home to her as the tawdriness of their city poverty had never been. Its low roof sloped protectingly. The crackling fire of its tiny kitchen-stove was subtly comforting in the quick chill of the still, cold nights. And it had been good to watch the sun rise over the hills in the crisp early morning.

Then, too, she had been so hopeful of their success here. It was a clean, new start far from the scenes of their hard failures. In the world-old struggle toward higher standards of life, it is often as much the fear and hatred of the depths as it is the love of the heights that urges and compels. This is one of the peculiar forces of the fallen, this frenzied zeal to escape the detested mire. It was largely the spectre of old miseries that steeled Blanche Dickson's heart to the fight for new joys. She went out and picked at the little cedar hedge wistfully.

Sometime in the afternoon an automobile passed along the lonely road that wound in front of the Dickson cabin. Later still, a horseman galloped by with the slow, easy 'lope of the desert pony. These were the only human things to interrupt the calm solitude of the lonely woman. She began to plan how she would busy herself when Joe would be gone.

She could go to the hills for mesquite. That would take a day if she had to walk. She could irrigate a garden with water from the well. There were the cow and the chickens. When the new grass grew a little longer she would need less feed for them. Joe had spoken of this before the mining craze seized him. She could sell the cow if it came to that. A rancher over toward the Gulch had offered a good price for her.

At last night came, and Blanche lit the kerosene-lamp and set it on the table so that its rays shone out through the window opposite. She built a fire with sticks of mesquite, and went about preparing supper. When she heard Joe's step she turned silently toward the door. The old cheery greeting was impossible. They stared at each other a moment and then Dickson said gruffly:

"I've had supper up to Tom Bassit's. He is goin' to take the cow and chickens. I'm goin' to pack to-night."

"The cow and chickens—" gasped Blanche. "Why— why, I thought—"

"See here, you ain't a-goin' to stay here. If you won't go with me, you can go back to Chicago. You don't suppose I'd leave you here to starve, do you? If you're just tryin' to string me along an' git me to stay too, I'll tell you right now, it ain't no use." He went into the bedroom and began getting his clothes together, and his wife sat down on the edge of a chair, and the floor seemed to be slipping away under her feet. She leaned her head against the table where the lamp shone before the window and something she had left cooking on the stove began to burn and fill the room with a sickly odor. She heard her husband come into the kitchen, but she seemed unable to stir. She heard him take the burning food from the fire and open a window. And then, like a figure in a dream, he was kneeling beside her. He caught her gingham apron in his hands, and spoke her name, tremblingly. He seemed somehow afraid to touch her. "Blanche, girl," he said again in the broken voice of a sobbing child. And he leaned his head against the table beside her and wept, terribly. It was the first time she had ever known him to weep, and she roused herself from the dizzy numbness that held her. She reached out fumblingly to smooth the hair from his forehead and then she gave a little cry when she saw what was in his hands. It was the sewing that she had hidden away in the middle bureau-drawer. His big, brown fingers were awkwardly clasped in the soft, tiny garment. "Why, why didn't you tell me?" he sobbed.

And Blanche caught the great boyish head to her breast and felt his arms tremble about her.

"I—I was going to," she faltered. "But I was afraid. You—you said once—"

"I said once—I know what I said, girl! But that was before we came here. And I was half drunk, too. But out here, it's different. It's what a man wants ont here where it's clean and big and decent. God, it's what he wants and wants! Won't you kiss me, girl?" he begged humbly.

In the waste places of the desert when men begin to reclaim the arid lands, the feathery plumes of the salt-cedar are among the first green things to find a footing. The shrub holds within itself something of the adaptability and resourcefulness that the wilderness requires. It grows low and stunted in the bare, scantily watered dooryards of the first settlers. Its graceful foliage and exquisite pink blossoms beautify the homes of the adventurous well-to-do who follow to grasp the opportunities and realize the comforts that the first hardy, poverty - stricken homesteader usually misses. It thrives in river quicksands where it is planted to catch the soil and debris, and build a barrier against encroaching floods.

The salt-cedar in the Dickson dooryard grew and flourished, and in time formed a very respectable hedge between the low-roofed cabin and the winding road. It made a sturdy green wall around the new ranch house that Joe Dickson built to replace the old. A few of its stalks were allowed to grow tall and plumy under the cottonwoods beside the gate. And they caught the light from the window on windy nights and flung it about in the shadows, eerily. There was a rope swing here where the rancher's two children played together in the long sunny afternoons. And often as their mother stood waiting in the starlit dusk of a summer evening, she caught a spray of the salt-cedar in her fingers and pressed it to her lips with a swift, shy passion of content.

Life never seems so clear and easy as when the heart is beating faster at the sight of some generous self-risking deed.

Government pays $900 to $1800 yearly. Thousands needed for war positions. Prepare for 'exams" under former Civil Service Examiner. New Book free. Write Patterson Civil Service School, Box 3079, Rochester, N. Y.—*Advt.*

We color our own landscapes. Objects and circumstances take the hues we give them.

Wonderful Egg Producer.

Any poultry raiser can easily double his profits by doubling the egg production of his hens. A scientific tonic has been discovered that revitalizes the flock and makes hens work all the time. The tonic is called "More Eggs". Give your hens a few cents' worth of "More Eggs" and you will be amazed and delighted with results. A dollar's worth of "More Eggs" will double this year's production of eggs, so if you wish to try this great profit-maker, write E. J. Reefer, poultry expert, 3031 Reefer building Kansas City, Mo., who will send you a season's supply of "More Egg" Tonic for $1.00 (prepaid). So confident is Mr. Reefer of the results that a million dollar bank guarantees if you are not absolutely satisfied your dollar will be returned on request and the "More Eggs" cost you nothing. Send a dollar to-day or ask Mr. Reefer for his Free poultry book that tells the experience of a man who has made a fortune out of poultry.—*Advt.*



Mr. Edison's Wonderful New Amberola

Only $1.00 and after trial

YES, the New Edison Amberola—Mr. Edison's great new phonograph with the Diamond stylus reproducer and your choice of all the brand New Diamond Amberol Records on free trial without a penny down. Now, on this offer, you can have the finest, the best that money can buy at a price very much less than that at which imitations of the genuine Edison Amberolas are offered. Seize this opportunity.

Rock-Bottom Offer Direct Let us send the New Edison Amberola to your home on free trial. Entertain your family and friends with your favorite records—everything from Grand Opera to the latest city song hits, Comic Vaudeville and roaring Minstrel Shows—then if you choose send the outfit back to us at our expense. But if you wish to keep Mr. Edison's superb new instrument, send us only $1.00 after the free trial. Pay the balance on the easiest kind of monthly payments. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer. Write at once.

Catalog FREE

Get our New Edison catalog. Your name and address on a post card or letter (or just this coupon) is enough. No obligations in asking for the catalog. Find out about this offer—while this offer lasts.

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phonograph Dist.
3031 Edison Block Chicago, Illinois
Canadian Office: 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

To F. K. BABSON, Edison Phonograph Dist.
3031 Edison Block Chicago, Illinois
Gentlemen:—Please send me your New Edison Catalog and full particulars of your free trial offer on the new model Edison Amberola.

Name.....

Address.....



EVERYTHING for the GARDEN

is the title of our 1918 catalogue—the most beautiful and complete horticultural publication of the year—really a book of 192 pages, 16 colored plates and over 1000 photo engravings, showing actual results without exaggeration. It is a mine of information of everything in Gardening, either for pleasure or profit, and embodies the results of over seventy years of practical experience. To give this catalogue the largest possible distribution we make the following unusual offer:

Every Empty Envelope Counts As Cash

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen and who encloses 10 cents we will mail the catalogue

And Also Send Free of Charge

Our Famous "HENDERSON" COLLECTION OF SEEDS

containing one packet each of Panderose Tomato, Big Boston Lettuce, White Tipped Scarlet Radish, Henderson's Invincible Asters, Henderson's Brilliant Mixture Poppies and Giant Waved Spencer Sweet Peas, in a coupon envelope, which, when emptied and returned, will be accepted as a 25-cent cash payment on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward. With the Henderson Collection will be sent our new booklet, "Better Gardens"

PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK CITY



1200 TO 1 BEAN. A Gigantic Wonder—over 200 pods have been grown on a single plant—all well filled, producing over 1200 beans from 1 bearing their pods up well from the ground, which literally load the plants; beans being pure white and of best quality.

Plant in your garden or any good soil, only 1 bean in a hill, and they will mature a crop in about 80 days, ripening very evenly, and the growth and yield will simply surprise you. Just the bean everyone should plant this year.

My supply is yet limited and I can offer only in sealed packets containing 50 Beans each with cultural directions. Order early to be sure of them.

Sealed packets 10c each; 3 pkts 25c; 7 pkts 50c; 15 pkts $1.00 postpaid.

My 1918 Seed Book is filled with High Grade Garden Seeds at lowest prices. Do not buy until you see my Book; it will save you money. Tell your friends; it's mailed free. F. B. MILLS, Seed Grower, Dept. 52. ROSE HILL, N. Y.

Materials for a New Knitting-Bag

Premium No. 1941 Given for Six Subscriptions



THESE days all of us are doing "our bit". For this reason we are furnishing all the materials, except thread, for a new knitting-bag. Our offer consists of: Cretonne, lining, pair of round hoops with straps of Cretonne to wind same, and two covered buttons. The Cretonne and lining are cut ready to put together. Any needleworker can easily make the Bag up in a short time.

The illustration shows the Bag as completed. The material is a fine-grade, washable Cretonne, neatly shirred on carefully wound wooden hoops. The color combination is a white background which sets forth dainty pink and blue flowers with their rich green foliage. The lining is a good-quality Sateen of harmonizing pink. The corners of our fascinating Bag are effectively caught up, and artistically held in place by covered buttons, which are made of the same goods as the lining. This touch of solid color gives additional smartness to the appearance, and completes the color-scheme.

The Bag is especially designed for a Knitting-Bag. However, owing to its ample size—about 27 inches wide, and 15 inches deep when finished—it will be found unusually handy for holding sowing, since large articles can be placed in it without becoming badly wrinkled. Many women also find these Bags invaluable when shopping.

We are sure that when you have seen the materials we furnish, and have made your Bag, you will be grateful to us for offering it at such easy terms. You will also agree that at the present time we could not procure a more desirable premium for our people.

If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **Materials for a New Knitting-Bag (Premium No. 1941).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Use the *genuine*
O-Cedar Polish
Combines perfectly with ½ WATER—to cleanse, brighten and preserve your finest furniture.
At your dealer's—25c *to* $3.00.
CHANNELL CHEMICAL COMPANY

AGENTS: BIG MONEY
Wonderful New Hosiery Proposition
Guaranteed ONE YEAR Must wear 12 months or replaced free. Agents having wonderful success. Mrs. McClure made over $200 first month. Mrs. Perry made $27 a week in afternoons. H. W. Price sold 60 boxes in 12 hours. G. W. Noble made $35 in one day. Sworn proof. Repeat orders make you a steady income.
SILK HOSE FREE
Try our hosiery before selling it. We want you to become familiar with our hosiery line. Write quick for particulars if you mean business and state size of hose worn.
Thomas Mfg. Co. 6307 Elk St. Dayton, O.

Only $2 DOWN ONE YEAR TO PAY
$29 Buys the New Butterfly Junior No. 2. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Guaranteed a lifetime against defects in material and workmanship. Made also in five larger sizes up to No. 8 shown here. 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Earns its own cost and more by what it saves you in cream. Postal brings Free catalog, folder and "direct from-factory offer." Buy from the manufacturer and save money.
ALBAUGH-DOVER CO., 2257 Marshall Blvd., CHICAGO

LIGHT YOUR HOME LIKE DAY—COST 1c
for 6 hours. Pure white 100 candle power light from common Kerosene.
The Beacon Lamp Makes and Burns Its Own Gas
Better, brighter, safer, cheaper, than Gas, Gasoline or Electricity. Every home interested. 800,000 satisfied users. Agents wanted. Write quick for selling plan, exclusive free territory and trial offer.
HOME SUPPLY CO., 37 Home Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

$5 TO $10 A DAY
Agents Make Big Money
5-Piece Aluminum Set
Cheaper than enamel ware. Guaranteed 20 years. Retail value $5.00. You sell to housewives for only $1.98. Sure sale wherever shown. Answer quick for your territory.
AMERICAN ALUMINUM MFG. CO.
Div. 8 S. Lawrence, Illinois

Would Steady Monthly Income
as General Agent for $150,000 corporation and a Ford Auto of your own, introducing Stock and Poultry Remedies, Dips, Disinfectants and Sanitary Products, interest you? The address
Residents Co-Operative Mfg. Co., Dept. 19, Monticello, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED
to sell beautiful art pictures. Send me 10 cents in coin or stamps and I will send you five pictures that you can easily sell for ten cents each. You make 400% profit. Send me 10c today, now.
C. R. Simmons, Box 375, Augusta, Maine

LE PAGE'S CHINA CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER

NO WASHDAY BACKACHE
Use I-V WASHING TABLETS. No Rubbing—No Machine, therefore No wear and tear! No Chemicals. No injury to finest color or fabric. Insures long life to clothes. Use 115 Years. Satisfaction Guaranteed. One Month's Supply 10c. Year's Supply $1.00.
I-V
I-V Co., Dept. L., 1944 Park Avenue, N. Y. C.

Wrestling Book FREE
Here's your chance to be an expert wrestler. Learn easily at home by one of Farmer Burns' champions. Frank Gotch and Farmer Burns. Free book tells you how. Secret holds, blocks and tricks revealed. Don't delay. Be strong and healthy. Hundreds write with cash. Write today. State your age.
Farmer Burns 3031 Farnam Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

AGENTS QUICK SALES! BIG PROFITS!
OUTFIT FREE! Cash or credit. Sales in every home for our line of Dress Goods, Silks, Hosiery, Underwear and General Dry Goods. We're a big National Importing & Mfg. Co., Dept. GB, 425 Broadway, New York

GIVEN BIG LEVER ACTION AIR RIFLE, for selling 25 Art 5 x 8 Religious Pictures at 25c. Write today. Order your choice. GEO. GATES CO., Dept. 927 CHICAGO

OLD COINS WANTED
$2 TO $500 EACH paid for hundreds of Coins. Keep all money dated before 1895 and send 10c for New Illustrated Coin Value Book, 4x7. Get Posted. All Coins.
CLARKE COIN CO., Box 56, Le Roy, N. Y.

How Will You Help the Cause This New-year?

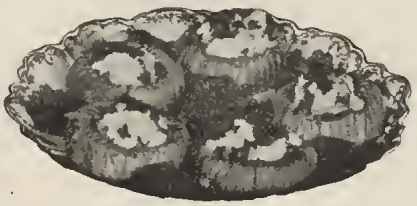
By ISABELLE CLARK SWEZY

DO you realize that three new years have come and gone since the beginning of this dreadful war? Another new year lies before us during which we know not what hardships or triais we may be called upon to bear. Great is our responsibility, for those who know tell us repeatedly that this world-war will be won by food; and who selects and prepares the food we eat but the housewife? Yearly we make New-year's resolutions, sometimes big, sometimes trivial, but no resolution can we make this year which will be of greater general service than to conscientiously study and follow the wishes of the Food Administration. We have all of us read over and over again that they want us to save fat. That they want us to save wheat, to use less meat (especially of pork and beef), and to save the sugar. All of these things we may do without depriving our family of their bodily needs if we but make the intelligent effort. We are asked to use more fish and more poultry. The price of fish in most localities is sufficiently reasonable so we may be able to do so without a drain on our pocketbooks. The price of poultry is apt to make it more of a problem. So the thing to do is to figure ways in which we may serve poultry that we may stretch it over an extra meal to make up for the additional cost.

You will make this New-year's resolution, of course, but as you do it, why not talk it over with the rest of the family; explain to even the children just why we are asked to cut down on certain foods and substitute others. Get them all enthused with the necessity for this sort of patriotic effort and ask them for suggestions now and then; it will create more interest if they also are called upon to share this problem and responsibility with you. It is quite wonderful how children respond to any patriotic appeal. Just a short time ago the schoolchildren in the locality where I live were given the Food Administration home cards and the pledges for their mothers to sign. One little girl a day or so after, went to the store with her mother. "Would you like mother to buy you a little candy, dear?" the mother asked. "Oh, no! mamma," the child replied. "Don't you remember, you signed the food-pledge, and I get enough sugar with my meals, I'm sure. Just think of the poor little children who don't get any!" Another little girl of twelve was asked to make a few sandwiches for a burry-up meal at noon. When the mother tasted her sandwich, she said: "Why, dearie, you forgot to butter the bread!" The child promptly and very sweetly replied: "I didn't forget, but I thought we could save the butter," and it was only after a careful explanation that the mother convinced the child that it was important that all children have butter at the table, as they have always done; that it contains food-elements absolutely necessary to the growing child, but that the Food Administration merely asks that we use none of it in our cooking, and that not an ounce of any fat be wasted.

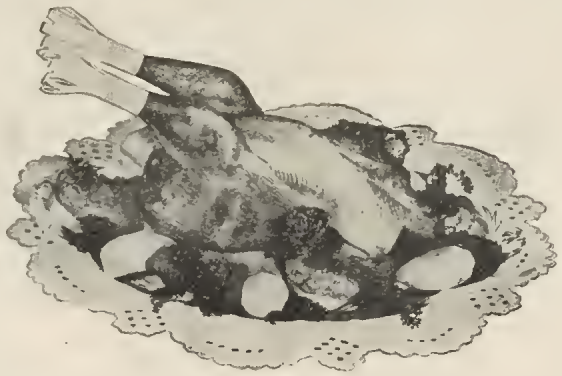
So you see, children may be deeply moved and quickly influenced to help in any good cause, and they should be taken into the confidence of the older members of the family in this great work; It will teach them thoughtfulness for others and unselfishness, and *Not to Waste!*

But back to the poultry and ways to stretch it over a meal or two! Suppose, for instance, you are going to have a roast chicken and you want it to satisfy, but to go just as far as it can. Try it sometime perfectly roasted, with delicious stuffing, and surrounded by nut-and-rice balls and sweet-potatoes browned in the pan. Nuts, of course, are a meat-substitute, and rice nut-balls might be served any time in place of the meat, but when served as an accompaniment one uses less of the chicken yet obtains as much protein from the nuts as though one consumed much more. Instead of serving the giblets with the chicken, or chopped in the gravy or stuffing, as is customary, use them for another meal, adding what may be necessary of the left-over chicken to make sufficient, and prepare them with a cream sauce made of some of the fat in the pan in place of butter, and serve them in potato nests, either sweet or Irish potatoes, the sweet being especially delicious.

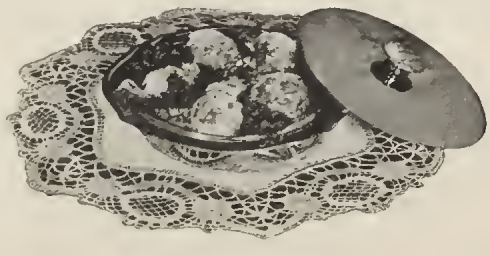


The Giblets and a Little of the Left-overs Creamed and Served in Sweet-Potato Nests

If you have stewed chicken instead of roast, serve with it some of the delicious cornmeal dumplings for which I am giving you a receipt. They are very delicate and especially appropriate with stewed chicken, and will always be the means of reducing the amount of chicken used. Then, instead of serving the chicken which is left over in a dish by itself, mix it with something, that the flavor may be carried farther, and use what is left over for the principal dish of another day, not another meal of the same day. And in localities where chicken is so expensive it must be considered as a "treat," if the weather is sufficiently cold for it to keep or there is ice, serve something entirely different the second day, reserving the second chicken meal for the third day. Delicious chicken pie may be made without the use of butter or animal fat other than the chicken-fat itself, if it is a fat chicken, or with olive-oil if there be not enough chicken-fat for the dough. To save the wheat, part cornmeal may be used in the crust.



Serve Your Roast Chicken with This New Stuffing and Rice-Nut Balls



Cornmeal Dumplings for Stewed Chicken

We shall all of us have to plan and manage and invent new ways of saving and of economizing, and we must be thankful for our ability to do so. What are our worries compared to those of the women across the sea!

Roast Chicken or Turkey with a New Stuffing After thoroughly cleaning and trussing the chicken, fill with the following stuffing, sew up the openings, rub the bird all over with olive-oil, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge well with flour, put three or four tablespoonfuls of olive-oil and half a cup of hot water in the pan, set in a hot oven and bake, basting frequently with the oil.

Stuffing Grate half a medium-sized-onion, one carrot, one potato and mix with quarter of a cupful of olive-oil or melted drippings. Soak two cups of dry bread-crumbs in water until softened, and squeeze dry, add one cupful of cracker-crumbs, two level teaspoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of sage, quarter teaspoonful of savory and mix with the carrot, potato and onion.

Nut-and-Rice Balls Put through the food-chopper one cupful of peanuts. Mix them with two cupfuls of boiled rice, one small minced onion, half a teaspoonful of sage, a pinch of thyme and savory and a teaspoonful of minced parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Stir into this mixture one beaten egg and one cupful of thick white sauce made by mixing two level tablespoonfuls of oil with three of flour, and adding gradually a cupful of milk, and cooking, stirring constantly until thick. When cool enough to handle, form into flat cakes or into "eggs" and add to the roasting-pan when the chicken is half done. Baste frequently with the fat in the pan.

Sweet-Potato Nests with Creamed Chicken-Giblets

Boil until tender in their jackets (to save the potato) enough sweet-potatoes. Peel and mash thoroughly and season with salt, a little sugar and add a little olive-oil or drippings for flavor. Roll into balls, then form into nests by hollowing the center. Rub over with beaten egg and brown slightly in the oven. Put the giblets and some left-over chicken through the coarse cutter, or cut into small pieces. Make a rich white sauce, using some of the chicken-fat, flour and milk. Add the chicken and cook a few minutes, season with plenty of salt and paprika, and pour into the prepared nests. Sprinkle the tops with parsley.

Cornmeal Dumplings To Be Served with Stewed Chicken Heat one cupful of milk, and when scalding, stir in briskly half a cupful of cornmeal and half a cupful of flour, one half teaspoonful of salt and a level tablespoonful of cooking-oil or drippings, or chicken-fat. Stir and cook until it leaves the sides of the pan, then remove and cool slightly. Then add one well beaten egg. Drop by spoonfuls into the chicken-broth, cover closely and cook ten minutes without lifting the cover. Arrange around the chicken, thicken the gravy and serve.

Smothered Chicken with Dumplings

Instead of the plain stewed chicken with dumplings, another delicious way to prepare it is this: Sprinkle each piece with flour, and put into a casserole or baking-dish which may be closely covered. Sprinkle well with salt and pepper. Cover with boiling water and bake four or five hours. When half done, add some small dry onions, small potatoes, three or four small carrots cut in lengthwise strips, and half a can of peas. Cover and continue the cooking, adding water as necessary. If preferred, the vegetables may be cooked separately, only the dumplings being cooked with the chicken, and the vegetables arranged around the dish when time to serve.

Among the Flowers

Concluded from page 14

much neglected. If you have a pepper-plant as an ornament, see to it that you give it just as much care as you do your ordinary flowers, and you will find that it will remain in good condition for a very long time, continuing to form new flowers and form new fruits so that there will be a continuous supply of little green and red pods and small white blossoms. If you want a few plants for the following year, save some of the ripe fruits, let them dry, wash the seed out, and take the seed out carefully and sow it, in the latter part of this month or the first of next, in a shallow box, or in a flower-pot in a warm, sunny place. The little seedlings will transplant readily, and as soon as the warm weather starts, you can take them out-of-doors, shifting once or twice to larger pots during the summer.

Palms and Ferns in the House

BOTH ferns and palms are very generally used as house-plants, and are universally admired, but many people fail to get good results with them, not so much because they require more care than the ordinary house-plant, but care of a different type.

As regards watering, although palms, especially during the active period of growth, should get plenty of water, a frequent, fatal mistake is overwatering. During the winter months, the growth is practically at a standstill and comparatively little water will be required—just enough to keep the soil from getting dry. Water quite thoroughly, and then give no more until the surface begins to get light colored and dry to the touch, indicating that more moisture is needed. Never water enough to let water accumulate in the jardiniere or saucer in which the pot may be standing. During the summer months, both on account of the greater activity of the growth of the plant and the hot, drying weather, much more frequent watering will be necessary. One of the indications that too much water is being given, is that of the leaves turning brown. Also you should remember the difference between watering and spraying or showering. During both winter and summer, the leaves should be sprayed or showered frequently; the water being applied as forcibly as possible, not only to keep the leaves clean, but to discourage any insects which may be seeking a home.

Fresh air and light are two other very important factors. The more fresh air that can be given the better, provided the required temperature is maintained. The air of closed living-rooms always becomes more or less poisonous and dried out. This extremely dry air is undesirable not only for the plants, but for the occupants of the room as well. In rooms heated by hot air or steam radiators, it is always well to keep a large dish or pan of water on or near the radiator where it will evaporate and supply moisture to the air, keeping it in a more normal condition. In rooms heated by hot water, the moisture in the air is not so quickly used up. Any drafts of cold air, blowing directly upon the plants, should, of course, always be avoided. While palms should have for their best development plenty of light, direct sunlight is undesirable. A north or west window makes a good location, but of course they should not be placed near enough for the frost to strike through the glass to the leaves.

As to soil or repotting, palms require quite different treatment from most of the other house-plants. In the first place, they do better with restricted root-room. Repotting once a year should be ample, and the shift should be made to pots only one size larger. After they are large enough to occupy eight or ten-inch pots, they may go several years without repotting. The best time for repotting is at the beginning of the season of most active growth, May or June. A rich, good garden-loam, which can be quite heavy, with a little sand added and a little charcoal or bonemeal worked through it, will give the best results. Palms do not require as much "humus" or light, friable material in the soil as most other house-plants. Care must be taken, however, that the drainage is perfect. The pots should be thoroughly "crocked" (that is the hole in the bottom covered with a piece of broken flower-pot or something similar that will arch over it without stopping it up, and rough material to the depth of a half inch or more, according to the size of the pot, put in the bottom). In repotting, remove the plant and ball of roots carefully from the old pot and place it in the center of the new, ramming the earth down around it *firmly* with a small stick or the handle of a trowel. Disturb the roots as little as possible, water very moderately, and keep slightly shaded for a week or so until the roots become established in their new surroundings.

"Scale" and "mealy bugs" occasionally attack palms kept in the house, but if the leaves are wiped off clean once or twice a month, with warm soapy water and syringed off with clean, cold water afterward, no trouble of this kind should be experienced.

One of the chief requirements of ferns is an abundance of moisture—a moist *atmosphere*, as well as plenty of water at the roots. If the soil contains plenty of leafmold, as it should, and if the pot has been properly drained, it will be almost impossible to give your ferns too much water at the roots. Care should be taken, however, not to get the foliage wet, especially if the ferns are where the sun shines directly on the leaves, as this may spot them. The fronds should be sprayed occasionally to keep them bright and clean, but do this on a warm day, and where they may be dried off quickly near an open window. While ferns do not require direct sunlight, they will do better if given as much light and all the fresh air possible.

The Question-Box

Pruning Azaleas.—*Mrs. J. F., New York.* "I have had an azalea for three years and it has bloomed each year, but the plant looks scraggy and the foliage is poor now. Should it be cut back? and, if so, when and how much?"

Cut your azalea after blooming, as the buds will form on the new growth long in advance of the flowering-period. If it has not been trimmed at all for three years, it can be cut back quite severely, enough so as to get it into good shape again. When the new growth begins again, this can be controlled by pinching so as to get a shapely bush. Unless the plant has been repotted, it will probably need attention in that also. For directions as to repotting, see article on this page and on page 14.

More About Palms.—*Mrs. E. J. P., Leavenworth, Washington.* You will find most of the questions answered in the Among the Flowers talk in this month's magazine. You need not worry about your palm not seeming to grow rapidly, as they are of very slow growth, usually only making one or two leaves a year. If you wash the leaves (when the sun shines) carefully once a month or so with warm water and soapsuds it will help to keep them bright and clean and free from scale or insects.

Ferns Turning Yellow in the House.—*Mrs. M. H. R., Mola, Va.* Any one of several things may cause your ferns to turn yellow when they are brought indoors. The most general cause is too dry an atmosphere. Even if the plants are frequently watered, this will stop their growth and frequently cause the loss of leaflets or the fronds to rust. The only thing to do to prevent this is to keep a pan of water evaporating on the stove or in the room at all times. This, however, will be of benefit not only to the plants but for every person who uses the room as well. Dried-out atmosphere is just as bad for humans as it is for plants. The window should be opened for a while every day to renew the air in the room. This will help keep the air normally moist as well as pure. If there is any coal-gas from the stove, that would quickly and certainly affect all plants. Ferns should be watered frequently enough to keep the soil in the pots nicely moist at all times. If the air is dry, the pots may be placed in saucers, and these occasionally filled with water, so that the root-balls may absorb it from below.



6-Piece Set
Fumed Solid Oak

$1.00 A Room Full of Furniture

Send only $1.00, and we will ship you this handsome 6-piece library set. Only $1.00 down, then $2.00 per month, or only $18.90 in all. A positively staggering value and one of the biggest bargains we have ever offered. Look at this massive set, clip the coupon below and have it shipped on approval. Then see for yourself what a beautiful set it is. If you do not like it, return it in 30 days and we will return your money. All you have to do is send the coupon with $1.00. This magnificent library set is just one of the many extraordinary bargains shown in our giant catalog and bargain list which we will send you free. No obligations. Send today sure. Either have set sent for you to see, or tell us to mail catalog.

6 Pieces This superb six-piece library set is made of selected solid oak throughout, finished in rich, dull waxed, brown fumed oak. Large arm rocker and arm chair are 36 inches high, seats 19 x 19 inches. Sewing rocker and reception chair are 36 inches high, seats 17x17 inches. All four pieces are luxuriously padded, seats upholstered in brown imitation Spanish leather. Library table has 24x34 inch top, with roomy magazine shelf below, and beautifully designed ends. Jardiniere stand measures 17 inches high, with 12 inch top. Clip the coupon below, and send it to us with $1.00, and we will ship the entire six pieces, subject to your approval. No C. O. D. Sent knocked down. Easy to set up. Shipping weight about 150 pounds. Money back if not pleased. Order by No. B4349WA. Send $1.00 with order; $2.00 monthly. Price only, $18.90.

Act Now—While This Special Offer Lasts

Don't wait a day longer. Sit down today and send in the coupon for this 6-piece fumed Solid Oak Library Set. For a limited time only are we able to offer you this stupendous bargain. Prices, as you know, on everything are going up, up, up. It is impossible to tell just what day it will be necessary for us to increase the price of this wonderful fumed Solid Oak Library Set. So act, but act quick. Fill out the coupon and send it to us with the first small payment and we will ship you this wonderful 6-piece fumed Solid Oak Library Set. Pieces not sold separately.

Easy Payments

Open an account with us. We trust honest people, no matter where you live. Send for this wonderful bargain shown above or choose from our big catalog. One price to all, cash or credit. No discount for cash. Not one penny extra for credit. Do not ask for a special cash price. We cannot offer any discount from these sensational prices.

30 Days' Trial

Our guarantee protects you. If not perfectly satisfied, return the article at our expense within 30 days and get your money back—also any freight you paid. Could any offer be fairer?

Free Bargain Catalog

Send for it. Shows thousands of bargains in furniture, jewelry, carpets, rugs, curtains, silverware, stoves, women's, men's and children's wearing apparel. Send the coupon today.

Send This Coupon

Along with $1.00 to us now. Have this fine library set shipped on 30 days' trial. We will also send our big Bargain Catalog listing thousands of amazing bargains. Only a small first payment and balance in monthly payments for anything you want. Send coupon today.

Free Trial Coupon
STRAUS & SCHRAM, (Inc.)
Dept. 1051 W. 35th St., Chicago

Enclosed find $1.00. Ship special advertised 6-Piece Fumed Oak Library Suite. I am to have 30 days free trial. If I keep the suite I will pay you $2.00 monthly. If not satisfied, I am to return the suite within 30 days and you are to refund my money and any freight charges I paid.

☐ 6-Piece Library Set. No. B4349WA. $18.90.

Name

Address

Post Office State

If you only want the Catalog, put X below.

☐ Furniture ☐ Stoves ☐ Paints ☐ Roofing
☐ Jewelry ☐ Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing

STRAUS & SCHRAM (Inc.) Dept. 1051 W. 35th Street CHICAGO

Instant Bunion Relief
Prove It At My Expense



Don't send me one cent—just let me prove it to you as I have done for over 72,500 others in the last six months. I claim to have the most successful remedy for bunions ever made and I want you to let me send you my **Fairyfoot** treatment **Free.** I don't care how many so-called cures, or shields or pads you ever tried without success—I don't care how disgusted you are with them all—you have not tried my remedy and I have such absolute confidence in it that **I am going to send it to you absolutely FREE.** It is a wonderful yet simple home remedy which relieves you almost instantly of the pain, it removes the cause of the bunion and thus the ugly deformity disappears—all this while you are wearing tighter shoes than ever. Just send your name and address and **Fairyfoot** will be sent you promptly in plain sealed envelope.
FOOT REMEDY CO. 3871 W. 26th St. Chicago

RITA or, the OUTCAST SISTER
By LIBBIE SPRAGUE PHILLIPS
SPECIAL SALE PRICE with a six (6) months' subscription to THE ILLUSTRATED COMPANION ONLY 20 CENTS.
This Book contains one of this noted author's best novels.



Pressed close against the window pane was a wan, white face.

The pathos of this story **sweeps all** before it. It **touches the heart of** unusually every where. Even the man with a heart of stone learns from this story that deep down under the cold, hard strained stone, he has in his heart a deep well of human sympathy for the erring one; that he has also a heart capable of love and admiration for the good and noble character of Luella, the gentle, lovin, self-sacrificing sister. **Righteous indignation** is aroused to a brilliant Lockwood her relentless and unnatural father. The heart's emotions **like a great ocean below,** rolls on from the beginning to end of the book when you lay it down and say blessed is God who rules over all for the good of all. Thousands will want to read this book and pass it on to their friends. **Libbie Sprague Phillips writes exclusively for THE ILLUSTRATED COMPANION;** has done so for 18 years. One minister has furnished it with sermons for 12 years other writers have contributed largely for years. **THE ILLUSTRATED COMPANION** is 36 years old. The years of continued service of its writers show that our magazine is one of Real and standard worth. We know you will enjoy reading it. **THE OFFER** of magazine 6 months and book, for **20 cents** is made to get new trial subscribers. Address
F. B. WARNER CO., Dept. A. W., 96 Chambers St., New York



NEW VAMPING CARD
Be Taught Needed—Surprisingly Simple System
Persons having neglected their Musical Education need not despair, for with the aid of our new VAMPING CARD (placing the card upright) over the piano keys) you can at once Vamp away to thousands of songs, Ballads Waltzes, Rag Time, etc., etc., equal to a Professional Musician. No knowledge of music is required. After using it a few times, you will be able to dispense with the aid of the Vamping Card entirely. The price of this very clever invention is only 15 cts. postpaid.
JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. 870, 54 W. Lake St., Chicago.



WATCH GIVEN and RING 10 YEAR GUARANTEE
Ladies' Gent Thin Model. Many valuable prizes for selling 25 Art and Religious PICTURES at 10c each. Order pictures at once. We give moving picture machines
GAIK MFG. CO., Dept. 866, CHICAGO, ILL.

SMALL MISSOURI FARM
$10 cash and $5 monthly, no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information.
BUNGER & 104 N. Y. LIFE BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.



GIVEN!—GENUINE EASTMAN PUEMO FILM PACK CAMERA, Size 2¼x2¼, for selling 25 Art and Religious pictures, or 25 plain, post cards at 10c each. Order your choice. Send postage.
GEO. GATES Co., Dept. 1527 CHICAGO

AGENTS—STEADY INCOME Large Manufacturer of high-class Dress Goods, etc., wants representatives in each locality. Factory to consumer. Big Profits, largest goods. Write for sample offer and credit given. Pioneer Operators. **FREEPORT MFG. CO., 34 Main St., Brooklyn, N. Y.**



MENDETS—WONDER MONEY MAKERS mend leaks instantly on all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c. Agents' Sample Package, Assorted Sizes, 25c. **AGENTS WANTED. Collette Mfg. Co.,** Box 674, Amsterdam, N. Y.

WANTED An Idea! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How To Get Your Patent and Your Money." **RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 122, WASHINGTON, D.C.**



GIVEN Stem wind and set watch, guaranteed 5 years, for selling 25 art and religious pictures or 25 plain, post cards at 10c each. Order your choice.
GATES MFG. CO. Dept. 427 Chicago

Home Weaving Looms Only **$8.50**
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. No experience necessary. Write for free booklet telling all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms.
Union Loom Works, 295 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

TRAPPERS Catch Mink, Muskrats, and other fur bearing **ANIMALS,** in large number, with the new **Steel Wire Net.** It catches them like a fly trap catches flies. Price but No. 12 Free. Agents wanted. **Walton Supply Co., R-5, St. Louis, Mo.**

Soap, Extracts, Toilet Goods, Perfumes, etc. for agents. 100% profit. Sample free. Write quick. **LACASSIAN CO., DEPT. 75, ST. LOUIS, MO.**

THREE Crochet and Embroidery BOOKS FOR 15 CENTS. Address, **J. F. Ingalls, Lynn, Mass.** Box A.

3,000 WOMEN WANTED
For U. S. Government clerical jobs. $75 month. Write for list positions. **FRANKLIN INSTITUTE Dept. K-32, Rochester, N. Y.**

PATENTS Promptly Procured. Send sketch or model for actual search and report—1917 Edition 90 Page Patent Book Free.
George P. Kimmel 69-A Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Large List, Dialogs, Entertainments, Recitations, Drills, **PLAYS** Catalogue Free. **T. S. DENISON & CO., Dept. 13, Chicago, Ill.**

New Tatting Book 25c instructions, baby clothes, ladies and girlish sailor-collar. The slide closing comes from the left shoulder-seam. The blouse is gathered into a wide belt of the material. The sleeves may be in long or short length.

The girls' blouse-dress-pattern, No. 8592, is cut in sizes for from 8 to 14 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require, with a box-plaited skirt, 3¼ yards of 36-inch material, with ⅛ yard of 27-inch contrasting goods, 5¼ yards of braid, and ⅛ yard of 36-inch lining.

Children's Coat

A SPLENDIDLY serviceable coat—of a type which does not go out of style, because it is the simplest kind of a tailored model—is shown in No. 8561. It is suitable for either a boy or a girl, the only difference being that a girl's coat buttons on the left side, whereas a boy's coat buttons on the right.

The children's coat-pattern, No. 8561, is cut in sizes for from 2 to 10 years. To make the coat in the 8-year size will require 2⅛ yards of 36-inch, or 1½ yards of 54-inch material.

Girls' Long-Waisted Dress

IN pattern No. 8531 you get not only a good-looking, long-waisted dress, but also the bloomers to go with it. The dress has a perfectly plain waist which buttons at the back. The sleeves are set in without fulness and the lower edges are gathered into neat cuffs. The skirt is in one piece, with the seam at the center back, and it is gathered slightly all around. The bloomers are separate and they are plaited to the band, with an opening at the left side. A narrow patent-leather belt covers the joining of waist and skirt.

The girls' long-waisted dress-pattern, No. 8531, is cut in sizes for from 6 to 12 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require 3½ yards of 36-inch material, with ⅛ yard of 36-inch contrasting goods, and a leather belt.

We will send patterns of any of the garments illustrated and described above, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of ten cents each. In ordering, give number of pattern and size wanted. Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Girls' Knapsack

Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1889



FOR school- or campfire-girls the knapsack is a convenient necessity. Slung over the shoulder or neck, it makes a deep and roomy pocket for carrying lunches or school-articles, and leaves the arms free for other purposes.

Our premium is made of durable khaki with a long shoulder-strap. On the front a lifelike Indian's head is stamped for embroidery. It is bound all around with dark-brown tape.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Girls' Knapsack (Premium No. 1889).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Good-Luck Ring

Premium No. 1691

Given for Two Subscriptions



IF you have ever picked up a horseshoe and nailed it over your doorway, if you have ever searched for the elusive four-leaf clover or if you have ever sought good luck over a wishbone you will find in this Good-Luck Ring the combination of all those elements which are considered most lucky.

If there be any virtue in charms this is it. Look at the illustration. Horseshoe and horseshoe-nail, wishbone and four-leaf clover. They are all there.

It comes in Sterling silver in sizes from 3½ to 6 and it is considered luckiest to wear it on the little finger of the right hand.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you a **Good-Luck Ring (Premium No. 1691).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Stork Embroidery-Scissors

Premium No. 1728

Given for Four Subscriptions



THE famous Stork Embroidery-Scissors are too well known to need description. Thousands of needleworkers use them daily in their work. The long, slender stiletto-points make them particularly useful and efficient. The bill and wings are beautifully nickeled, while the handles and rest of the bird are finished in bronze. The scissors we offer you are made of finest steel and guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

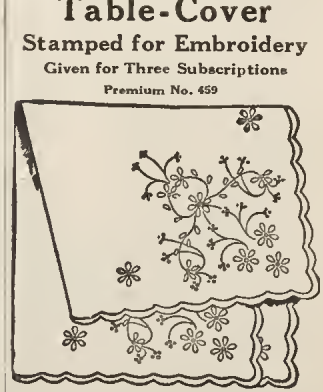
If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a pair of **Stork Embroidery-Scissors (Premium No. 1728).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Table-Cover

Stamped for Embroidery

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 459



THE edges of this Table-Cover should be worked in Buttonhole-stitch, and the design in Eyelet. Please note its large size, 36x36 inches. It will surely please all our lady friends. Instructions for doing Eyelet-Embroidery furnished with this Table-Cover, which we send, stamped on 36x36-inch white Butcher-Cloth.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you this **Table-Cover (Premium No. 459).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Serviceable and Up-to-date



Ladies' One-Piece Kitchen-Apron

AN extra apron or two can always be used by a busy housewife, especially when it is as easy to make as No. 8619. It needs very little explanation, for the diagram shows you just how it is constructed. The apron is all in one piece, and the round extensions at the sides are lapped and buttoned over the hips. The neck is cut quite low and round at the front and back, and the apron is to be slipped over the head.

The ladies' one-piece kitchen-apron-pattern, No. 8619, is cut in one size. To make the apron will require 2¾ yards of 27-inch material, or wider, and 6½ yards of binding.

Children's Dress

THIS cunning little frock, No. 8637, is one of those simple things which look so well on tiny girls. It goes on like a coat and buttons all the way down the front. To give a soft effect the lower part of the dress is gathered to the deep yoke at front and back. The sleeves are set in with a little fulness, and they may be long or short; both styles are gathered into straight cuffs. A pretty, lace-edged collar finishes the neck. If you like them, you may apply the pockets as shown in the sketch.

The children's dress-pattern, No. 8637, is cut in sizes for from 2 to 8 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require 3¼ yards of 27-inch, or 2½ yards of 36-inch material, and 1¾ yards of edging.

Girls' Blouse-Dress

BLOUSE-DRESSES are very much in style again for the young girl. An up-to-date model which is sure to please her is shown in No. 8592. It has a skeleton underwaist to which the plaited skirt is attached. The skirt-section is in one piece, and it may be box-plaited or gathered. The overblouse is very good-looking, with its square-cut neck

Models Sure To Please



Baby-Doll Set

A COMPLETE set of clothes for a baby doll is given in No. 8612. It consists of a dress, pinning blanket, petticoat, diaper drawers, sacque and cap.

The baby-doll set, No. 8612, is cut in sizes from 14 to 26 inches. To make the dress in the 24-inch size will require 1½ yards of 27-inch material, or wider, 2 yards of embroidery, 1¾ yards of insertion and 1 yard of ribbon. The requirements for the other pieces will be found on the pattern envelope.

Ladies' and Misses's Hats

ANY one of these hats, No. 8605, would be worth having; but in this pattern you get no less than five entirely different fashionable models. View A has a crown in four sections with a peak at the top, and a narrow slightly stiffened brim. View B is a mushroom shape for a miss, with a rather high crown. View C is a fancy tam, also for a miss, and it is gathered to a straight headband. View D is a splendid little knockabout hat with a soft, puffed brim. The fifth model, View E, is a lady's dress hat, and it has a soft, fluted brim which flares away from the face and is higher on one side.

The ladies' and misses' hat-pattern, No. 8605, is cut in 2 sizes—medium and large. In any size View E will require 1¾ yards of 36-inch material, with 1¾ yards of 36-inch crinoline, and ¼ yard of 27-inch buckram. View C will require 1¼ yards of 32-inch or wider material, 1¾ yards of 32-inch or wider crinoline, and ½ yard of 27-inch buckram.

Knitting- or Workbag

ONE of the cleverest knitting-bags which has been designed as a useful receptacle to hold the yarns and needles as well as to add a note of color to the costume is shown in No. 8614.

The knitting-bag-pattern, No. 8614, is cut in one size. To make the bag will require 1 yard of 36-inch material, with 1¼ yards of 36-inch lining.

Girls' Coat

THIS coat, No. 8606, not only has a great deal of style, but it also offers a number of possibilities in the making. It is about the simplest kind of a coat model that you could find, for it is single-breasted, and is so loose that there is very little fitting to be done.

The girls' coat-pattern, No. 8606, is cut in sizes for from 4 to 12 years. The pattern allows for two lengths. To make the full-length coat, of one material, in the 8-year size will require 2½ yards of 54-inch material.

Girls' Bolero Dress

THIS little Scotch lassie is very proud of her kilted skirt and plaid sash, and well she may be, for they combine to make one of the season's best styles.

The girls' bolero dress-pattern, No. 8642, is cut in sizes for from 6 to 14 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require 2 yards of 44-inch material, for the skirt and bolero, and 1½ yards of 36-inch material, with 2¼ yards of edging for the waist.

Girl's One-Piece Dress

JUST the thing for the winter school-dress of cloth is shown in No. 8604. It is a very easy style to make, because it is a simple coat model which opens all the way down the front, and it is belted in with a narrow leather belt at the normal waistline.

The girls' one-piece dress-pattern, No. 8604, is cut in sizes for from 6 to 14 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require 2¼ yards of 36-inch, or 2½ yards of 44-inch, with ¾ yard of 36-inch contrasting material, and a leather belt.

We will send patterns of any of the garments illustrated and described above, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of ten cents each. In ordering, give number of pattern and size wanted. Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

What 15c Will Bring You from the Nation's Capital

Washington, the home of the Pathfinder, is the nerve-center of civilization; history is being made at this world capital. The Pathfinder's illustrated weekly review gives you a clear, impartial and correct diagnosis of public affairs during these strenuous, epoch-making days.

The little matter of **15c** in stamps or coin will bring you the Pathfinder **13** weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for the Nation; a paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth and only the truth; now in its **28th** year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but **$1** a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is. Send **15c** to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation **13** weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends. **The Pathfinder, Box 88, Washington, D. C.**

Fashionable Dress-Goods

Let Us Give You a New Suit

WHICHEVER OFFER you select, you are assured of real satisfaction. Both kinds of goods come in generous widths, and may be had in all the following colors: **Brown, Black, Navy-Blue, Cardinal, Dark Green, Red, Light Blue, Pink, and White.** Be sure and state color wanted. Sample, showing, quality of goods, will be sent for a three-cent stamp, to pay cost of mailing

If you want the very best value in plain cloths, send us your order now. This is your grand opportunity to get **your new suit without one cent of expense.** The number of yards given in each offer is sufficient for the average person.



Fine Suitings

This handsome wool-fleed poplar or Danish Cloth is very neat in appearance The color is very strong and will not fade It makes a very dressy suit for street-wear, and in the lighter colors makes a pretty evening gown

For a Complete Suit If you will send us a club of **twenty-seven** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber our paper one year and we will send you **6½ yards of this 32-inch suiting (Premium No. 1694).**

For a Skirt If you will send us a club of **eighteen** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **4 yards of this 32-inch suiting (Premium No. 1695).**

For a Waist If you will send us a club of **eleven** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **2½ yards of this 32-inch suiting (Premium No. 1696).**

All-Wool Serge

For those who prefer an all-wool cloth we offer this stylish material. It is made of the finest grade of yarn, very closely woven. The color is fast, and the goods will not spot from water. It is a splendid fabric for skirts, waists and whole suits. The light shades are extensively used for evening-wear.

For a Complete Suit If you will send us a club of **forty-one** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **6½ yards of this 36-inch all-wool Serge (Premium No. 1697).**

For a Skirt If you will send us a club of **twenty-six** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **4 yards of this 36-inch all-wool Serge (Premium No. 1698).**

For a Waist If you will send us a club of **sixteen** subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **2½ yards of this 36-inch all-wool Serge (Premium No. 1699).**

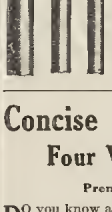
A Dress-, Skirt-, or Waist-Pattern Free

With each order for these dress-goods we will send free any pattern shown in any recent issue of The American Woman. This pattern must be selected at the same time the subscriptions are sent. Be sure and give correct number and size of pattern desired.

The dress shown in our illustration is No. 8556 and comes in sizes 36 to 42 bust measure.

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

⑤ ④ ③ What Size Knitting-Needles Do You Use?



Premium No. 1842 **Given for Three Subscriptions**

HERE are three sizes in knitting-needles, small, medium and large. They are made of celluloid colored to a deep amber, and each is 14 inches long, with a knob at the opposite end. Our illustration shows only the pointed tips. Order by number. The size of the circle over each needle corresponds exactly to the size of the needle.

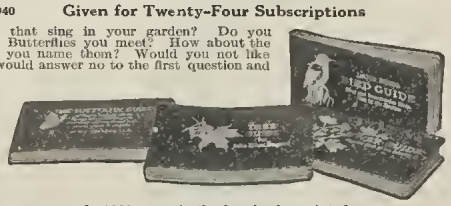
If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a pair of **Knitting-Needles (Premium No. 1842).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Concise and Comprehensive Nature-Studies

Four Volumes in Uniform Flexible Leather Binding

Premium No. 1940 **Given for Twenty-Four Subscriptions**



DO you know all the birds that sing in your garden? Do you know all the beautiful Butterflies you meet? How about the trees and wildflowers? Can you name them? Would you not like to know? We believe you would answer no to the first question and yes to the last question.

Then let us send you the **four** beautiful books named herein. One book tells you all about birds, another about butterflies and the other two about trees and wildflowers. There is a picture of each in natural colors, with adescription so plain that all can understand. Each book contains more than 200 pages; nearly 1000 pages in the four books, printed on a fine-quality book-paper and bound in fine leather prepared expressly for this edition, and each book stamped with an appropriate design in gold.

If you will send us a club of **twenty-four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you the **Complete Set of Four Volumes** by mail, postage prepaid, or

If you will send us a club of **seven** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of **25 cents** each we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you **One Volume** (your choice), postage fully prepaid **(Premium No. 1940).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Birthmonth - Pillow

Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1068



EMBROIDERED Birthmonth-Pillows are the novelty of the season and promise to be a permanent fad. The collection of these may easily become a family affair, each member being represented. A charming little verse is given, introducing the gem or precious stone belonging to the birthmonth. Tell us the month when you were born, and have one of these lucky pillows. They are stamped on tan-colored art-cloth and furnished with a plain back. Remember, there are twelve different designs, one for each month in the year. You could not find a more suitable Birthday-gift for a friend or relative.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Birthmouth-Pillow (Premium No. 1068).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Pair of Elegant Eardrops

Premium No. 1659

Given for Two Subscriptions



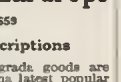
THESE high-grade goods are made in the latest popular style as shown in our illustration, which is of exact size. A select quality of extra finished Gold Wire is used and the large French Pearls have an opalescent luster equal to natural Pearls. They are practically indestructible. The Eardrops fasten without piercing the ear and are easily attached or taken off. Many ladies are wearing these attractive ornaments, and our liberal terms benefit all.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you a **Pair of Elegant Eardrops (Premium No. 1659).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Narrow-Band Wedding-Ring

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1852



THIS style in wedding-rings is gaining so rapidly in favor that we place it among our premiums in response to popular request. It is narrower and thicker than the old-style wide band ring and will not, therefore, chafe or irritate the finger. It is well rounded and worn by either man or woman. Furnished in a heavy gold filling in sizes from 5 to 13.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Narrow-Band Wedding-Ring Premium No. 1852.**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Extensible Bag

Given for Seven Subscriptions

Premium No. 1324



No. 1—Purse



No. 2—Hand Bag and Music Roll



No. 3—Small Satchel



No. 4—Shopping Bag

THIS useful Bag is not unknown to our readers, and will be recognized as a **sensible, practical compaulou** to the same sort of people. It is strongly made for utility, not put together loosely with just a regard for the appearance a fancy style of leather will give. We never saw an owner of one of these bags who failed to get service from it than any of the expensive kinds would give. In its ordinary shape it is about 10 inches long and 5 inches deep, very convenient to carry the pocketbook, handkerchief, etc. The moment more room is needed, release the catches and let the bag out to 8 1-2 inches, but if not enough, give it the full depth of 15 inches. It will hold all necessary articles for a short stay from home, even to rubbers and extra shoes; yet, folded to its smallest size, it is inconspicuous. There was never a shopping-bag made the equal of this for all-round convenience. It is fully lined with strong material carefully fitted and stitched. We shall give this under very moderate terms and pay the postage ourselves.

If you will send us a club of **seven** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you an **Extensible Bag (Premium No. 1324).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

The American Woman Calendar

January 1. Tuesday

Standing at the portal of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear,
Spoken through the silence by our Father's voice,
Tender, strong and faithful, making us rejoice.
Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day;
For His word shall never, never pass away.

January 2. Wednesday

If all of us would bear in mind that happiness is from within and not from without, there would be a wellspring of joy in every heart, and the sun would shine forever.

January 3. Thursday

Make the best of everything;
Think the best of everybody;
Hope the best for yourself;
Do as I have done—persevere.

January 4. Friday

Remember that nobody ever found permanent happiness by selfishly striving for a thing which seemed desirable, regardless of others, our own will come to us if we are patient and trustful and that which belongs to another will never make us happy, even though we seem to win it.

January 5. Saturday

What if we must bear a burden?
Have not others burdens, too?
Look about and then be thankful
That your burdens are so few.

January 6. Sunday

Live with the light of God's love shining into your common day. Take old gifts and joys continued as though they were fresh gifts. So we can sing a new song unto the Lord every day.

January 7. Monday

The secret of life I will tell you.
The secret of life that is true—
The secret of life is in living
The best that ever you knew.

January 8. Tuesday

Life is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things; smiles, kindnesses and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.

January 9. Wednesday

Think hate and wrong are dying
From human sense and sight,
Keep still this motto flying:
"The world's all right!"

January 10. Thursday

Life should be one glad sweet song instead of a dirge as it is with so many people. It was intended that life should be a glory and not a grind.

January 11. Friday

If, no matter how you try,
Plans still seem to go awry—
Count your blessings!

January 12. Saturday

Stop thinking trouble if you want to attract its opposite; stop thinking poverty if you wish to attract plenty. Refuse to have anything to do with the things you fear, the things you do not want.

January 13. Sunday

God is my life, all good, all love;
I know my strength comes from above;
I know in Him all can come to me,
The fetters fall, my heart is free.

January 14. Monday

Have you ever experienced that moment which you would like to last forever? I believe the time will come when your habitual state of happiness and of satisfaction will be greater than the happiest, gladdest moment you have ever experienced.

January 15. Tuesday

Would you be happy? Hearken, then the way;
Heed not to-morrow, heed not yesterday.
The magic words of life are Here and Now—
Oh, foolish that after some to-morrow stray.

January 16. Wednesday

Remember this: You are victory organized; you were born to conquer, to play a magnificent part in life's great drama, you cannot feel poor when we are conscious of being enveloped in the all-supply, that God is our partner, our shepherd, and that we cannot want.

January 17. Thursday

If only we strive to be pure and true,
To each of us there will come an hour
When the tree of life shall burst into flower
And rain at our feet a glorious dower
Of something grander than ever we knew.

January 18. Friday

We must conquer inward poverty before we can conquer outward poverty. True prosperity is the inward consciousness of spiritual opulence, wholeness, completeness, we cannot feel poor when we are conscious of being enveloped in the all-supply, that God is our partner, our shepherd, and that we cannot want.

January 19. Saturday

I have closed the door on gloom,
His house has too narrow a view,
I must seek for my soul a wider room
With windows to open and let in the sun,
And radiant lamps when the day is done,
And the breeze of the world blowing through.

January 20. Sunday

"My words are spirit and they are truth; and they shall not return unto me void, but shall accomplish that whereunto they were sent." Let us strive to realize the real significance of this Biblical utterance, and be careful what sort of words we send on their mission

January 21. Monday

A touch, a handclasp with a kindly smile.
Given in passing—it will cheer the while;
And He will bless you, He who bids you speak
Will bring you gladness when in turn you seek.

January 22. Tuesday

Faith increases confidence, carries conviction, multiplies ability. Faith doesn't think or guess. It sees the way out. It is not discouraged by mountains of difficulties, because it sees through them—sees the goal beyond.

January 23. Wednesday

Smiling 'mid seeming cares of life,
Knowing no discord, hate or strife,
Living the Christ-life day by day,
Proving that you have found the way,
Yours is the life of love.

January 24. Thursday

The new philosophy teaches that everybody ought to be happier than the happiest of us are now. Our lives were intended to be infinitely richer, grander, more glorious than they are. It remains for us to make them what they were intended.

January 25. Friday

O listen not to those who tell of pleasures over yonder,
Who bid you wait a future state and spend this life in wonder:
'Tis not to-morrow nor to-night, but just this royal minute—
'Tis not the distant by-and-by that holds redemption in it.
It's now, now, now, this moment, here, we are to claim the glory,
And sing the tidings far and near of this most wondrous story.

January 26. Saturday

Faith moves mountains. "To him that believeth all things are possible." The man who does not believe in something and believe in it with all his soul is a pretty poor stick.

January 27. Sunday

Of what is to be and of what is done
Why queriest thou?
The past and the time to be are one,
And both are NOW!

January 28. Monday

Say to yourself: "Health, luck, usefulness, success are mine, I claim them." Keep thinking that thought, no matter what happens.

January 29. Tuesday

Are you vexed or unhappy, tired or blue?
Here's a splendid antidote, made for you—
Get busy!

January 30. Wednesday

If we are ever going to enjoy abundance we must think and talk abundance and freedom, not poverty and limitation.

January 31. Thursday

Life yields its richest gifts at your behest;
That which is good shall grow to better, best.

Chats with Our Readers

Concluded from page 1

members that so short a distance from us—just across the ocean—millions of children are without a mouthful of food, naked and cold; separated from their parents and with nobody to care for them, many little ones are starving and dying alone in the fields and by the roadside. Tell the children about them; tell them that ten cents will give a day's life to one of these pathetic little creatures. Write for full information to "Children of America's Army of Relief," 142 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass. In the meantime—"lift a little;" don't delay.

THERE are many and many appeals for help; they come so thick and fast that we sometimes scarcely know which to answer first, or whether we can answer all. Yet we can; be sure of that. We can do a little here and a little there, not forgetting the help we have been able to dispense in times of peace. Even when it seems to us we have given all we can, there is more to be done if we have the spirit—the desire to give in our very heart of hearts. There is comfort in the story of the widow's cruse. We know "He openeth His hand and satisfieth the needs of every living creature;" let us, too, have the open hand. New opportunities will come, new ideas, new supplies—we shall not lack, be very sure. An appeal comes from the Belgian Relief Association which seems along right lines, since it looks to the spirit of general helpfulness—that is, the association is striving to help war-sufferers to help themselves and others: "Contributions will be used to purchase a tract of land or plantation, erect suitable buildings, and pay for food and clothing to relieve their immediate needs. Many of these people are physically able to assist in caring for their fellow sufferers and in raising food-products. By this means we shall be able to make the project self-supporting. Hence the little seed you now sow will grow to be a great, self-supporting tree of charity. This, also, will help to relieve the present food-shortage, and in this way some benefit will return to us all, by helping to reduce prices. This is a very important charity which has been until now overlooked; it is a work no one else is doing. Any amount will be thankfully received. There are few who cannot spare ten cents. Any one who contributes one dollar or more is constituted a member, and will receive a certificate of membership. There are no salaried officers in this association." The headquarters of the Belgian Relief Association are at 177 Church St., New Haven, Conn. In giving to any relief organization, whether this or another, let us remember how significant is the manner of giving. Let the gift, small or large, come from the heart, willingly, gladly. Then it will bless both giver and receiver.

Aberdeen-Crash Runner

Premium No. 1890

Given for Four Subscriptions



THE moment that you take this runner from its wrapper it is ready for use on your parlor table, for it requires no embroidery work or hemming.

A floral pattern is stamped, stencil-like in red, green and brown on each end, while a neat fringe adds a finishing touch. It is 17x52 inches; and, as you probably know, Aberdeen Crash, a material that resembles gray linen, will stand long wear and rough usage, beside always looking fresh and clean.

If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Aberdeen-Crash Runner (Premium No. 1890).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Ladies' Silk Hose

Stylish, Comfortable, Serviceable

Premium No. 1804



Given for Five Subscriptions

THESE hose are made by famous and reliable manufacturers and bear their trademark of quality. They are stylish, pure fibre silk with reinforced four-thread toe, heel and garter-top. This prevents ripping and insures a long life to the hose. We have them in sizes from 8½ to 10 and in Black, White, Blue or Tan color. We want to give every woman and girl a pair of these elegant silk hose. Be sure to give size and color wanted.

If you will send us a club of **five** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you one **Pair of Silk Hose (Premium No. 1804).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Every Subscriber to

The American Woman

Can Be a Club-Raiser

Often we have addressed talks to "Club-Raisers" as though they were a class apart from our other subscribers. It is not so. Anyone who has the desire can be a club-raiser. Our definition of the word club-raiser, is simply "one who sends in a club of subscriptions." Two or more subscriptions constitute a club.

There, that's all there is to it. If you send us in two or more subscriptions, your own included, you are then a club-raiser. Easy, isn't it? Of course thousands of our subscribers know all about our methods and they are at work the year 'round sending us in orders and receiving in return selections from our premium-lists.

Why don't you become a Club-raiser? It takes no special appointment from us. We invite you, the reader of these lines, whoever you are, and wherever you live, to consider yourself a club-raiser for this paper. Two subscriptions put you in this class.

This is an especially good time to get up a club of subscriptions. Many thousands of subscriptions expired last month, and they are already to renew. Call on them before the subscription-price advances. See page 2 for our announcement.

Our new premium-list is ready for distribution. Get a copy (it is free for the asking) and learn, if you are not already familiar with our methods, how simple, how easy, how pleasant, and how profitable it is to be a club-raiser for this paper.

Why do you let other people claim any club-raiser privileges? You have exactly as good a right to be a club-raiser and share in its advantages as any. Get your share of the rewards. Appoint yourself a committee of one to secure a club of subscriptions.

Write a postcard like that below, sign your full name and address and mail today.

Publishers
THE AMERICAN WOMAN
Augusta, Maine

Please send me without charge and without obligation on my part, your new "Illustrated Premium-List." I want to become a club-raiser.

Making the Best of Yourself

Concluded from page 13

hair flat over the top of the head, well back toward the turn of the skull.

Schoolgirls should wear the hair in a braid either hanging straight down the back, or with the ends turned up and tied with a bow or, better, fastened with a shell clasp at the neck, until they are sixteen or seventeen years old, and then it should be turned up in a rather low, girlish coil, if this style is becoming.

Sensible mothers should never sacrifice becomingness to fashion in their children's hairdressing. If one style does not suit a little face, try another, until the best effect is achieved. Most girls of the "flapper" age, that is, from twelve to fourteen years, either wear their hair parted on one side, or brushed back in a low, soft pompadour-effect. This is varied by drooping the front hair a little over the forehead, or even cutting it in a very thin bang. The back hair is usually braided, but if naturally curly it can be allowed to hang until about the fifteenth year, though of course a great deal depends on the size and development of the girl. Hair-ribbons are used to confine the hair, or just as often some sort of a plain barette.

In dressing the hair of the very tiny maiden of kindergarten age, dainty hair-ribbons are, of course, as much a feature as they are with older girls. No one particular style of arrangement prevails, as the pretty accessories are used to match the little wearer's frock. Two or three years ago the short bobbed head was almost universal, a lock of hair tied at the left side-front with a ribbon being the only adornment, so all small girls looked much alike. But to-day the coiffure of the child is studied with almost the same care as that of her mother.

Small boys are still extremely partial to the Dutch cut, which looks well for either a straight or curly thatch.

Mothers make a great mistake in pulling their small daughters' hair tightly back from the face. There are few faces, even childish ones, that can stand this treatment. And many little girls could grow up unconscious of features that perhaps do not come up to the average standard of beauty if their hair were arranged gracefully and softly.

Nothing makes life harder for a small girl than for her to feel that she looks queer or homely, as many small girls with two tight "pig tails" sticking at right angles from their necks, and sleek hair pulled and plastered back straight from their prominent brows, do feel. So take a little trouble to brush the small maiden's hair becomingly, and it will well repay you in the end. If the forehead is too high the hair should be pulled over the brows a little, if it is too low it should be brushed away from it in a small parting. Pulling the hair over the ears a bit is very becoming to most children's faces.

Don't neglect the hair if you value your appearance at all. It should never be allowed to fall out any length of time without giving it treatment to remedy this condition. A scalp that is too dry needs the application of oil once in a while. There is nothing better than vaseline. A certain variety that contains quinine acts as a tonic, as well as lubricant. For white hair you should always use white vaseline. Just dip the finger tips very lightly in it, and be careful to rub it on the scalp, and not on the hair, and your locks will not get greasy. Always treat dry hair in this way the night before you shampoo it.

Apply a good tonic at least once a week, before brushing the hair. There are especial tonics for white hair, for dark hair, and also to remove dandruff.

A thorough brushing every night will also bring the life back to the roots. Brushing has a threefold purpose—to cleanse the hair of dust and flying particles which have accumulated during the day, to distribute the natural oil, thus making the hair glossy, and to stimulate the circulation. Brushing the hair is more than just drawing a few bristles over the surface hair. Bristles should be stiff enough to penetrate through the hair to the scalp, creating a sense of friction, but *not* irritation. They are then drawn through and downward until the ends of the hair are reached. To brush the hair most effectually, the head should be held down sidewise, and the brush drawn through, describing a circle from the head. Of course, when the hair is unusually soft and fine, it is necessary to use caution in brushing it. Such hair may be brushed less vigorously, and yet show good results.

Mrs. Mather will be glad to answer any questions relating to this article if a stamped and self-addressed envelope is sent for reply. Address

Mrs. Eleanor Mather
Care The American Woman
Augusta, Maine

Help the United States Win The War

The following paragraphs from a speech of the Secretary of the Treasury, W. G. McAdoo, emphasize the value of the war-savings plan, and the absolute necessity of everyone doing their best to make it a success:

"Our gallant men in the field will do the fighting with true American valor, but the responsibility rests upon you and me and every other citizen of the United States who is not in active field service to provide them with the equipment and machines to enable them to fight successfully.

"Valor alone is not going to destroy the Kaiser and military despotism. We must have organization back of it. Every man in this country must be a patriot.

"The value of the war-savings plan consists not alone in the amount of money which the people of the United States may lend to their government upon the certificates which are sold, but also in the lesson which will be taught, in the habits of thrift that will be inculcated as a result of it. What this will mean in conserving the resources of America is inestimable. What this will mean in the future economy of America is incalculable.

"Victory can only be won by the valor of our soldiers, combined with the intelligent use of our resources. Savings and economy enlarge the available resources of the country for war, and the industry of the people is necessary to put these resources in the form which will enable our soldiers to use them with victorious effect upon the battle fronts."

The War-Savings Thrift Plan

There are millions of people in the United States who want to help the government win the war, but have felt they were financially unable to purchase a Liberty Bond.

The man with limited means—even the schoolboy or -girl with a few pennies to spare now and then—who wants a safe and profitable investment which at the same time will help the country, finds his opportunity in the new war-savings-certificate plan. It is a wonderful plan, and if anyone has the idea that the purchase of a 25-cent Thrift Stamp does not help, he should stop and realize that if every man, woman and child in the country should buy just one of these stamps the government would receive $25,000,000.00.

Money derived from war-savings investments will be used to meet the expenses of the war. The greater part of these funds will be expended within the United States.

The president of the country's largest national bank has given up his position to devote his entire time to this new campaign. He predicts that the government will receive no less a sum than two billion dollars, and he expects at the end of next year there will be 30,000,000 names inscribed on these War Certificates.

Briefly, the plan which went into effect December 3d, is this: Post-offices, banks, railway-stations, many stores, offices of industrial plants and so forth, will sell two kinds of war-savings stamps, one for twenty-five cents and the other for $4.12 to $4.23, according to the month in which it is bought.

United States War Thrift Stamps

The twenty-five-cent stamp, called a United States Thrift Stamp, will bear no interest, but with it the purchaser receives a Thrift-Card with sixteen spaces. When sixteen twenty-five-cent stamps have been purchased and affixed in these sixteen spaces, thus giving it a value of $4, the purchaser may exchange it for one of the large war-savings stamps by paying the difference between $4 and the current value of the large stamp, which will be $4.12 in December and January and one cent additional for each month during the year 1918.

United States War-Savings Stamps

During December and January war-savings stamps will be sold for $4.12 each; beginning with February, the cost of the stamp will increase 1 cent per month. All war-savings stamps issued in 1918 will mature January 1, 1923, and will be redeemed by the Government at $5. The difference between the purchase price and the $5 redemption price represents the interest.

The entire wealth and security of the United States is behind the war-savings certificate stamps. They are as safe as a Liberty Loan Bond, and provide an ideal savings plan for people of small means. The interest is at the rate of four per cent and, aside from the valuable investment feature, the certificates offer an opportunity for everyone to aid the government in successfully prosecuting the war.

United States War-Savings Certificates

If the investor desires to go into the thing on more than a twenty-five-cent and four-dollar scale, he is given a certificate when he buys his first large war-savings stamp, and that certificate has twenty spaces. When those twenty spaces are filled with stamps the investor, provided he buys the stamps during the coming December or January, will have turned over $82.40 to the government and on January 1, 1923, he will receive back $100.

The Secretary of the Treasury has ruled that no individual may purchase at one time more than $100 worth of the certificates, nor may any individual possess at any time in excess of $1,000 worth. The government desires to have these certificates widely held and the restriction has been made so that millions instead of thousands of our citizens may become shareholders of the government.

Payment Before 1923 If Desired

If the investor has need of his money before 1923 he can get it back, plus one cent a month on each of the war-savings stamps, by giving notice of ten days at any money-order post-office and presenting his stamps at the expiration of that time.

Registration

War-Savings Certificates may be registered without cost to the owners at any post-office of the first, second, or third class. Payment of any certificate so registered will be made only at the post-office where registered. Unless registered, the United States will not be liable if payment of any certificate or certificates be made to a person not the rightful owner thereof.

War-Savings Certificates Not Transferable

War-Savings Certificates are not transferable and will be payable only to the respective owners named thereon, except in the case of the death or disability of any such owner.

We Will Give You War Thrift Stamps

We have promised the Secretary of the Treasury that we would print advertisements describing and explaining The War-Savings-Thrift Plan, and that we would offer Thrift Stamps to our Club-Raisers instead of premiums or cash commissions.

The offers given below are purposely made exceptionally liberal, for we wished to make it as easy as possible for our subscribers and Club-Raisers to earn Thrift Stamps. By accepting our offers you can secure all the Thrift Stamps you need by a little pleasant work, and without any actual cash expenditure.

In sending us your order please be sure and state whether you have purchased Thrift Stamps before and already have your Thrift-Card, or whether you wish us to send a Thrift-Card with your Stamps. We do not send a Thrift-Card unless requested.

SPECIAL OFFERS OF WAR THRIFT STAMPS

If you will send us a club of **two** subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you one War Thrift Stamp.

For **four** subscriptions we will send you two War Thrift Stamps, for **six** subscriptions we will send you three War Thrift Stamps, etc. That is, for every two subscriptions you send we will send one War Thrift Stamp.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Two Silver Hatpins

Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1797



THE universally popular small hat demands the use of hatpins which are delicate in design and reduced in stem. As a fitting expression of this demand we have presented here a design both unique and handsome and the very latest in style and popular favor. The heads are real sterling-silver, and there is not a hat or trimming with which they will not appropriately harmonize.

The illustration is of actual size and the design is the same on either side. The stems are of polished steel and of just the right length to be in keeping with prevailing millinery styles. They would make a rare gift.

The two pins are sent packed in a cardboard box to prevent any possible chance of breaking or bending in the mails. We guarantee them to please you in every respect.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **Two Silver Hatpins (Premium No. 1797).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Three Guest-Towels

Premium No. 1363

Given for Four Subscriptions



WE show three simple designs to be had on huck toweling size 18x27 inches. These are easily worked and will be appreciated by all for the dainty style of the patterns. An initial may be embroidered on each if desired and is added by many. The three towels are given together, and we know that they will please our friends.

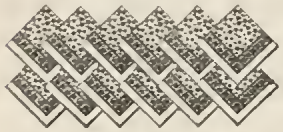
If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you **Three Guest-Towels Premium No. 1363).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Damask Napkins

12 Given for Eleven Subscriptions

or 6 Given for Six Subscriptions

Premium No. 1800



THE satin-like finish of these damask napkins has every appearance of linen. They are of good weight, 18 inches square and combine beautiful appearance with serviceability. They are hemmed ready for use.

If you will send us a club of **eleven** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you **twelve Damask Napkins.** Or if you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **Six Damask Napkins (Premium No. 1800).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Fancy-Work Silk

Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 196



OUR lady readers will be glad to know that we have made arrangements whereby we can supply them with a fine, large package of beautiful silks, valuable for various kinds of fancy work, such as **silk quilts, sofa-pillows,** and many other uses which will suggest themselves to any woman who likes fancy needlework. Each package contains a large assortment of different kinds of silks and many lovely colors.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you a package of **Fancy-Work Silk (Premium No. 196**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

New Emblem Pillows

ALL THE SECRET ORDERS

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1120



EACH top is tinted in the regulation color of the order on our best-quality tan art-ticking. With each top we send a plain back. In addition to the Masonic Pillow illustrated, we have the following: Christian-Endeavor, Odd-Fellows', Elks, Knights of Pythias, Knights of the Maccabees, Epworth League, Eastern Star, Royal Arcanum, Red Men, Modern Woodmen of America, Knights Templar, Order of Eagles, Patrons of Husbandry.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you one **Pillow-Top and Back (Premium No. 1120).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Lady's Nightgown

Premium No. 1704

Given for Six Subscriptions



OUR lady readers will readily see the advantage of getting this Nightgown, because it is semi-made from a one-piece pattern, and the stamped design for embroidery is unusually good. The material is fine Nainsook, and we give Six Skeins of Embroidery-Cotton for the needlework. Any favorite shade of ribbon may be used, and suitable pieces are in every work-basket or may be bought cheaply; therefore we do not include that in our offer. It really makes a very economical way to get a plentiful supply of Nightdresses, for our terms are liberal.

If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Lady's Nightgown (Premium No. 1704).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Beautiful Silk Scarf

Premium No. 1212

Given for Four Subscriptions



A SILK scarf is worn on any and all occasions. It is especially appropriate for evening wear with an evening-gown. This scarf can be worn as a head-covering, or as a neck-scarf, or a combination of the two; see the picture. The scarf comes wider than some Imported scarfs, so that it can be doubled with very pleasing effect. The material has a beautiful, highly finished lustre, and is very soft and dainty. It comes all hemstitched ready to wear, in **White, Pink,** and **Blue;** give color wanted. This scarf is something decidedly out of the ordinary.

If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you one of these **Silk Scarfs (Premium No. 1212).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Misses' Spring-Bracelet

Given for Two Subscriptions



Premium No. 1302

THIS beautiful rolled gold plate spring bracelet is just what every girl wants to wear this season with her short sleeves. The design itself is very attractive and the two imi. pearls—one on each side of the bright polished signet-top—make it one of the most stylish bracelets of the year. It has a patent expansion spring that adjusts it to any arm. Our offer is so liberal that no girl in the whole country need be without this bracelet, and everyone knows a girl never has too many.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you this **Misses' Spring-Bracelet (Premium No. 1302).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Winged Brooch

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1895



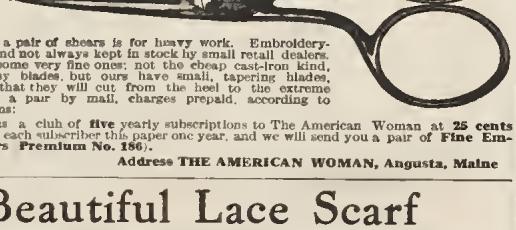
A GOLD-FILLED pin in imitation of a pair of bird-wings with a prominent bead of imitation jade where the wings intersect.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you a **Winged Brooch (Premium No. 1895).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Fine Embroidery-Scissors

Premium No. 186

Given for Five Subscriptions



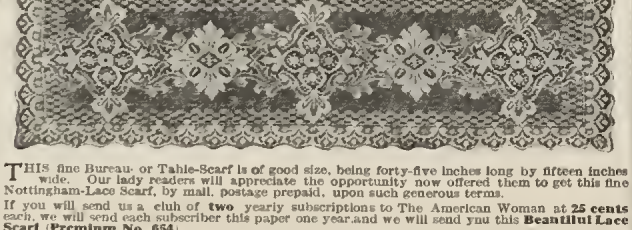
EVERY lady now does more or less needlework, and a pair of fine embroidery-scissors is as necessary as a pair of shears is for heavy work. Embroidery-scissors are new and not always kept in stock by small retail dealers. We have bought some very fine ones; not the cheap cast-iron kind, with large, clumsy blades, but ours have small, tapering blades, finely ground, so that they will cut from the heel to the extreme point. We send a pair by mail, charges prepaid, according to the following terms:

If you will send us a club of **five** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a pair of **Fine Embroidery-Scissors Premium No. 186).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Beautiful Lace Scarf

Given for Two Subscriptions **Premium No. 654**



THIS fine Bureau- or Table-Scarf is of good size, being forty-five inches long by fifteen inches wide. Our lady readers will appreciate the opportunity now offered them to get this fine Nottingham-Lace Scarf, by mail, postage prepaid, upon such generous terms.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you this **Beautiful Lace Scarf (Premium No. 654).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Dainty Pendant and Chain

Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1788



THIS is a charming combination of pendant and cham. Each flashing brilliant is set in a circlet of coral pink and joined with the delicately fashioned rosebud of the same color. And the chain is included in our remarkable offer! What could be more attractive for low-neck dresses! The chain is 15 inches long, including the firm little catch and is as dainty and beautiful as a chain of solid gold. You will feel doubly repaid for your little work when you receive it.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Dainty Pendant and Chain (Premium No. 1788).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Six Lawn Handkerchiefs

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1180



EXCEPTIONAL value is offered in these six hemstitched handkerchiefs of soft, white lawn. They are dainty in size, about 12 inches square, and each is stamped with a different and tasteful design. For finishing we include two skeins of mercerized cotton.

Any woman can find ready use for such handy articles of toilette. They would make a thoughtful little gift.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Six Lawn Handkerchiefs (Premium No. 1180).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Gold-Filled Birthstone Rings

One Ring Given for Two Subscriptions

Premium No. 1464



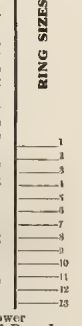
April **August**

THERE is a gem or jewel for each month of the year, and it is considered lucky to wear the stone of the month in which you were born. The quality of these rings is guaranteed **12 karat** gold-filled. They will wear for years and look like solid gold—from the appearance we can not tell the difference and we do not believe anyone else can. Furthermore **we absolutely guarantee these rings to wear for five years;** they will probably wear much longer. Any ring that fails to give entire satisfaction may be returned, and a new one will be given in exchange. Every ring bears a trade-mark of quality.

The two illustrations answer very well for the general style of the other months. The stones are shown exact size.

The ring is perfectly plain, while the stones are solitaires, the most perfect and beautiful imitations of real gems that we have ever seen. They are set in the popular Tiffany setting. Each ring comes in a pretty case lined with white plush, and with each we send the proper Birthstone verse, telling what the stone means, etc.

The following is a list of the twelve rings, the name of the stone, and the month to which it applies:



January—**The GARNET**—Symbol of Power
February—**The AMETHYST**—Symbol of Pure Love
March—**The BLOODSTONE**—Symbol of Courage
April—**The DIAMOND**—Symbol of Purity
May—**The EMERALD**—Symbol of Immortality
June—**The AGATE**—Symbol of Health & Long Life
July—**The RUBY**—Symbol of Charity
August—**The SARDONYX**—Symbol of Happiness
September—**The SAPPHIRE**—Symbol of Constancy
October—**The OPAL**—Symbol of Hope
November—**The TOPAZ**—Symbol of Friendship
December—**The TURQUOISE**—Symbol of Prosperity

How to determine your size.—Cut a strip of paper so that the ends will exactly meet, when drawn tightly around the second joint of the finger. Lay one end of the diagram at O and order the size the other end indicates. Use the Ring-Gauge. The ring will then be sure to fit.

If you will send us **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Gold-Filled Birthstone Ring (Premium No. 1464).**
THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Latest Model, Fast Black

Sateen Petticoat

Given for Seven Subscriptions



Premium No. 1862

IN accord with the latest style-tendencies, we have introduced a newly modeled petticoat of superior quality and workmanship fully in harmony with the demands of present-season fashions for outer garments. An absolutely smooth front, without a wrinkle, a fashionable fulness at the bottom, with the slender, close-setting effect around the waist, are distinctive features of this new model. It is made of superior-quality fast-black sateen with deep accordeon-plaited flounce and an under or dust-ruffle. It comes in 36, 38, 40, and 42 inch lengths and we guarantee a perfect fit. Order by number, giving length desired. The waist will then be sure to fit.

If you will send us a club of **seven** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Fast-Black Sateen Petticoat (Premium No. 1862).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

New Gem-Cuttings

in 12K Gold-Filling

Given for Four Subscriptions



Premium No. 1840

ONE of the more recent and popular innovations in gem-cutting is the oblong shape running across the finger. The variation is stylish and has become decidedly popular among both men and women.

We offer this ring in 12K gold filling—a substantial guarantee of wearing qualities—and can furnish any size from 5 to 13.

The synthetical stones are rich in colorings and closely resemble the genuine. We give you your choice of four stones — Sapphire, Ruby, Emerald or Amethyst. Be careful to state size and stone wanted.

If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you one of these **Stone Rings (Premium No. 1840).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Family Camera

Premium No. 1449

Given for Fourteen Subscriptions

THE mystery and uncertainty which once shrouded picture-taking has completely given way to a pleasant pastime which nearly everyone understands and thoroughly enjoys. With such a simple camera as this anyone can take *good* pictures. For the boy scout or camp-fire-girl on a hike, for mother or father or for any one of the family this practical, easily operated camera will produce very satisfactory results. When loaded with the regular Roll Film it is ready for six exposures, and the Film may be removed in broad daylight and another entered in its place. The size of the picture made is 2¼x3¼ inches, and the Meniscus Lens in this Camera is of extra quality and brings out the details beautifully clear and sharp. The construction is entirely of wood and metal covered with seal-grain leatherette. Two brilliant View-Finders and an Automatic Time and Instantaneous Shutter give the operator absolute control over every exposure. This is not a toy, but a perfect-working instrument, guaranteed to make real photographs correctly yet simple to understand and use, with nothing to get out of order. There is every reason why all should have it, as we prepay postage and send it with full instructions.



Size of Picture 2¼x3¼ inches

If you will send us a club of **fourteen** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Family Camera (Premium No. 1449).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine



Art Cretonnes

Washable Colors 33 inches wide

Premium No. 1828

THE beauty, utility and long-wearing qualities of cretonnes make them a favorite with all discerning housewives. The bold, dashing, colorful patterns liven up the appearance of any room.

This striking design is the selection of one of the largest makers of art cretonnes and carries with it the positive assurance of highest quality, washable colors, and durability, to which we add our money-back guarantee of satisfaction. Pink predominates in the design, but there is a beautiful blending of green, heliotrope, blue and white. The material is 33 inches in width.

Pretty Things To Make with This New Design

Shoe-Bag	**Sewing-Bag**	**Laundry-Bag**
Parasol	**Hat**	**Skirt**
Desk-Set	**Bureau-Set**	**Chair-Rest**
Tray	**Waste-Basket**	**Pillow**
Hassock	**Table-Covering**	**Hdkf.-Box**
Pincushion	**Lamp-Shade**	**Music-Roll**
Candy-Box	**Coat-Hanger**	**Bedspread**
Couch-Cover	**Sewing-Screen**	**Drapery**
Chair-Seat	**Luncheon-Set**	

How Many Yards?

We will cut the cretonne in the following measurements:

1½	yards	for	four	subscriptions
2	"	"	five	"
2½	"	"	six	"
3	"	"	seven	"

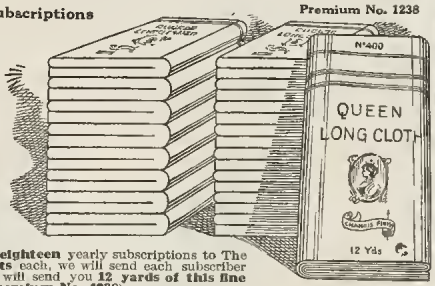
Send us the required number of subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, and we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the number of yards of Art Cretonne to which you are entitled under the terms of this advertisement **(Premium No. 1828.)**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Queen-Quality Longcloth

Given for Eighteen Subscriptions

Premium No. 1238



OUR Splendid Queen Longcloth, chamois finish, is a fabric that will wear well and will be appreciated by every housekeeper who makes women's lingerie, children's and infants' wear.

It comes **full width**, 36 inches, is bleached **pure-white and finished soft** for the needle. We offer it to you in 12-yard pieces only.

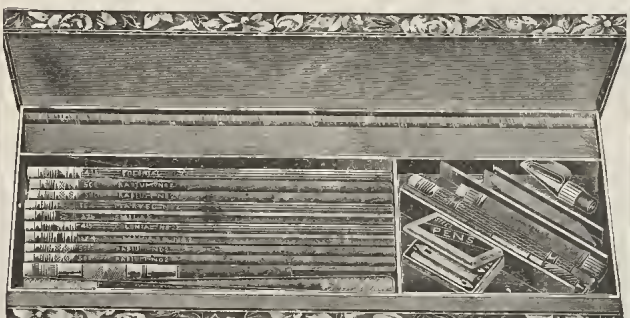
If you will send us a club of **eighteen** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **12 yards of this fine 36-inch-wide Longcloth (Premium No. 1238).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

De Luxe Pen-and-Pencil Assortment

Given for Six Subscriptions

Premium No. 1021

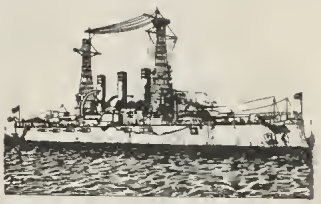


ONE of these handy assortments should be in every home. How many times have you had to spend time hunting for a Pen, Pencil, Eraser, etc.? Get one of these sets now, and these articles will always be handy. This assortment is made up expressly for us, from the best goods possible, and may be depended upon for quality. We guarantee every one to give satisfactory service. The following articles are all packed in a handsome decorated box and will be sent free to all who will accept our offer:

1 Twelve-inch Rule with brass ruling-edge; 4 Pencils, "Radium" No. 2, with Eraser; 3 Round-Ribbed Pencils with Erasers; 2 Hexagonal Pencils with Erasers; 1 Pencil-Protector with Eraser, and Short Pencil; 1 Pencil-Protector with Jeweled Top, and Short Pencil; 1 Flat Pencil-Protector with Protected Eraser and Short Pencil; 1 Combination Pencil and Penholder, Ornamental Gilt Barrel; 2 Penholders, Cork Tips; 1 Pencil-Sharpener; 1 Large Rubber Eraser; 1 Metal Box Best Steel Pens

If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **De Luxe Pen-and-Pencil Assortment (Premium No. 1021).**

Address THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine



Views of Uncle Sam's Giant Battleships

For Your Stereoscope

Premium No. 1850

FEW people realize what a mighty navy the United States possesses. Did you know that some of the most powerful battleships, most terrific dreadnaughts, and mightiest super-dreadnaughts in the world fly the American Flag? Millions upon millions of dollars have been spent in bringing our grand fleet to its present effectiveness and glorious capabilities.

In order that every one may realize what a supremely powerful navy the U. S. has, we have had produced at great expense, 25 stereoscopic views of the latest and most effective war-vessels, giving faithful and actual pictures of these mighty leviathans and grim destroyers which we firmly believe will be more than able to guard the shores of our beloved country and uphold the rights of our merchant-vessels against any enemy.

You want this wonderful collection of patriotic views for your stereoscope. In times of war our fleet is our first line of defense. Be informed. Know how great and how triumphant the U. S. navy really is.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 1. If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **25 Views of the U. S. Navy (Premium No. 1850).**

If you don't own a Stereoscope Read This

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 2. If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the 25 views of the U. S. Navy, also a perfectly adjusted Stereoscope with closed visor hood, velvet trimmings, adjustable handle and view-holder **(Premium No. 1850).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Our Fudge-Apron

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1740



THIS elegant design is stamped on **National White Linene** all ready to embroider. It passes over the head and shoulders as shown in the illustration, and a belt passes around the waist and fastens in front. While it was more particularly designed for fudge- or candy-making, still it may be used for most any other purpose for which an apron is needed. We believe our lady friends will thank us for the opportunity now offered them to procure one or more of these handsome Aprons on such favorable terms. We send it prepaid to all who take advantage of our terms.

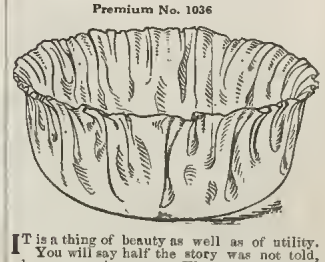
If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **Our Fudge-Apron (Premium No. 1740).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

Silver Bonbon-Dish

Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1036



IT is a thing of beauty as well as of utility. You will say half the story was not told, when you receive yours. We have not much to say about it. We don't need to, the picture tells the story in language more eloquent than we can use. We will say, however, it is heavily plated with silver and has a gilt lining. It is a most ornamental as well as useful piece and it affords us much pleasure to offer it upon such liberal terms.

If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Silver Bonbon-Dish (Premium No. 1036).**

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

There Are Gifts Here of Interest to Everyone



Crochet-Ball-Holder of Sweetgrass

No. 1836. — Useful, practical, unusual, sweet-smelling—in brief, this is the Sweetgrass Crochet-Ball-Holder which you see illustrated. The holder is shaped to hold a ball of cotton, but is made in halves, with a hinge of tough splint on one side and a double catch opposite. The cotton unwinds through the opening shown in the illustration only as fast as your needle works.

If you will send us a club of **four** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Crochet-Ball-Holder (Premium No. 1836).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Soldiers' Testament

No. 1905.—With this neat little book tucked away in an inside pocket there is an added feeling of security for the soldier and also for the mother or friend at home who presents it. The protecting influence of the Word of God, the constant reminder of His teachings, will give one strength to face every trial. This edition is gotten up especially for the soldier. It is bound in khaki-colored cloth with an American flag embossed in colors on the front cover. The fly-leaves contain the words of The Star-Spangled Banner Onward, Christian Soldiers, America, and The Battle Hymn of the Republic. Several references are also made to favorite chapters and verses. There is a space for owner's name, address and service. The size is only 3x4 inches.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Soldiers' Testament (Premium No. 1905).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Hand-Painted Waist-Pins

No. 1784. A woman has so many uses for such neat little pins as these. They are so handy for catching up gaps in a waist, pinning a bandeau, or for any place where a small but attractive pin is required. Forget-me-nots are hand-painted on filled gold. Both pins are included in our offer.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you these **Hand-Painted Waist-Pins (Premium No. 1784).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Our Rapid Vacuum Washer

No. 1396. This machine does the work in less time than the most expensive washing-machine on the market—is more easily operated and will wash a tub of clothes in from five to ten minutes. With this machine your clothes are not subjected to the wear that is caused by the beating and batting processes used by other makes. A child can operate it. We have distributed thousands of these washers, as premiums, to satisfied users. Get yours before another wash-day passes. Returnable if you are not pleased.

If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you one of **Our Rapid Vacuum Washers (Premium No. 1396).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Table-Cover with Kate Greenaway Basket-Design

Stamped on Normandy Linen. An Artistic Design

No. 1938. The lovely encircling wreath, simple and dainty, enriched by four gemlike roses, to be worked in solid embroidery and French knots. The introduction of the eyelet in this design has the double virtue of adding lightness to the airy basket and appropriate balance to the handsome scalloped edge.

When you have worked the beautiful design and see how fascinating it is on your own center-table, you will be grateful to us for offering you this simple method of winning such a lovely premium to adorn your home.

The design is 36x36, with the same charming figure represented in each corner.

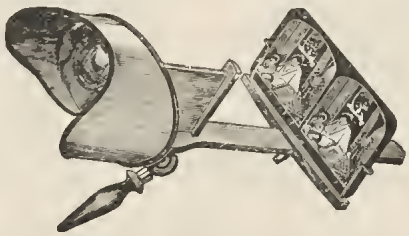
If you will send us a club of **three** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you a **Table-Cover with Kate Greenaway Basket-Design (Premium No. 1938).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



People's Choice Fountain-Pen

No. 939.—Incredible though it may seem, The People's Pen actually does the work that the most expensive pens do and does it just as efficiently. It can be easily filled by inserting the point of the pen in the ink, and turning the knob at the end until it stops, which fills it without the use of the filler, and without soiling the fingers. It will not leak nor clog, and is ready to write the instant the point of the pen touches the paper. We do not claim absolute perfection for this pen, but it comes nearest to being perfect of any pen we have ever used. Actual size of pen, 5½ inches in length. Imitation-Rubber Case, Golden Pen, packed in a neat box with instructions. One of them will be sent to any of our readers, prepaid.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **People's Fountain-Pen (Premium No. 939).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Perfect Stereoscope and 25 Wonderful Views

No. 1358.—No home is complete without a stereoscope. Pictures seen through this wonderful instrument appear real. Instead of looking at a photograph you look at the scene exactly as it is, only it seems to be a long distance from you the stereoscope transfers you right to the place itself. Our stereoscope is well made—nothing to warp or get out of order. It has perfectly adjusted ground lenses and all the latest improvements, including closed-visor hood, velvet trimmings, adjustable handle and view-holder. The 25 views we send you are our selection, but we guarantee them to please you. We send everything prepaid.

If you will send us a club of **six** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you **This Perfect Stereoscope and 25 Views (Premium No. 1358).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Big Life-Size Doll and Two Baby Dolls

No. 1239. — Mamma Dolly stands 27 inches high and wears a complete imitation suit of lace-trimmed and berihboned underwear, bright-red stockings, and high, black button-shoes. Dolly has naturally curly, light-brown hair with a pretty red bow, large blue eyes with heavy, black lashes, full pink cheeks and lovely rosy lips.

The two Baby Dolls are twins and look just like their big mamma and they are also dressed just like her. The only difference is that they are very much smaller, standing only 8 inches high.

This doll is so large and lifelike that she can wear baby's cast-off or outgrown clothes. When dressed in real clothes, clothes that you can put on and take off, just as your mamma has dressed and undressed you, every one of your friends will beg to hold your new dolly. You will be the most popular girl in the neighborhood.

These dolls come stamped on heavy cloth and will wear forever. Any woman can sew them up in a few minutes on her machine. Full directions and pictures with each doll. Non-breakable, big, and lovable. A joy to every little girl who gets them.

If you will send us a club of **two** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year and we will send you one of these **Life-Size Dolls and Two Baby Dolls (Premium No. 1239).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine

Start Today

Why do you let other people claim any club-raiser privileges? You have exactly as good a right to be a club-raiaer and share in the advantages as any. Get your share of the rewards; appoint yourself a committee of one to secure a club of subscriptions.



Sam Junior and America Maid

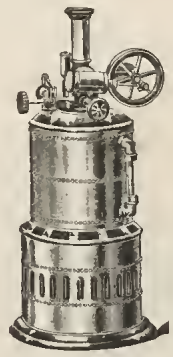
No. 1880. "Sam Junior" and "America Maid" are twin godchildren of Uncle Sam, and two of the cutest, brightest-looking little kiddies that ever came from Toyland; and dressed right up to the minute in style.

"Sam Junior" is destined to become a worthy descendant of his distinguished namesake. He wears the regulation trousers of red and white stripes, and on account of his extreme youth wears just a blouse of red. His cap, too, is made in national colors.

"America Maid" dresses just as patriotically as her twin brother. Her little skirt is red, white and blue, her blouse is red and she wears a big bow in her hair.

Their clothes can be taken off, of course, as their plump little bodies are shaped just like anyone's. Their heads are "unbreakable," with a complexion that is permanent. Their limbs are jointed so that they assume most lifelike poses.

If you will send us a club of **nine** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you your choice (one doll) of **Sam Junior or America Maid (Premium No. 1880).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Boy's Steam-Engine

No. 1765.—The engine we offer is a genuine Weeden, and is one of the most powerful engines of its size ever made. The boiler is made of tempered metal and is equipped with a good water-glass. Each engine is thoroughly tested and fully warranted. Full directions for operating come with each engine.

It is designed for running toy machinery which every boy knows how to make and will give hours of pleasure and enjoyment, beside teaching some principles of engineering.

If you will send us a club of **eight** yearly subscriptions to The American Woman at **25 cents** each, we will send each subscriber this paper one year, and we will send you the **Upright Steam-Engine (Premium No. 1765).**
The American Woman, Augusta, Maine



Georgie Sheldon's
46 Best Novels

Premium No. 752 Any Two for Three Subscriptions

Mrs. Sheldon's novels are always full-flavored with romance and dramatic interest sure to create a pleasant and vivid impression on the reader's mind. We have the following titles from which selections may be made: Paper Bindings.

Queen Bess
Ruby's Reward
Two Keys
Edrie's Legacy
That Dowdy
Thrice Wedded
Witch-Hazel
Tina
Virgie's Inheritance
Audrey's Recompense
Faithful Shirley
Grazia's Mistake
Max
Dorothy's Jewels
Nameless Dell
The Masked Bridal
A True Aristocrat
The Forsaken Bride
His Heart's Queen
The Magic Cameo
The Heatherford Fortune
—Sequel to the Magic Cameo
Step by Step
Dorothy Arnold's Escape
Geoffrey's Victory
Wild Oats
Lost, A Pearl
The Lily of Mordaunt
Nora
A Holden's Conquest
The Little Marplot
The Wellfleet Mystery
Brownie's Triumph
Sibyl's Influence
A Mysterious Wedding-Ring
Little Miss Whirlwind
Wedded by Fate
Stella Rosevelt
A Girl in a Thousand
A Thorn Among Roses
Mona
Marguerite's Heritage
Betsey's Transformation
Esther the Fright
Trixy
Winifred's Sacrifice
Helen's Victory

Mary J. Holmes'
Cloth-Bound Novels

Premium No. 771

One Book for Four Subscriptions

Fascinating fiction with a flavor of sparkling romance and a depth of feeling and understanding that awakens a heart-to-heart response in every reader

Alkenside
Cousin Hugh
Cousin Maud
Darkness and Daylight
Dora Dean
Edith Lyle's Secret
The English Orphans
Ethelyn's Mistake
Family Pride
Homestead on the Hillside
Lena Rivers
The Leighton Homestead
Maggie Miller
Marian Grey
Meadow Brook
Mildred
Millbank
The Rector of St. Marks
Rose Mather
Tempest and Sunshine



Harriet Lewis' Select Books

Premium No. 968

Two Books for Two Subscriptions

All of Harriet Lewis' books brim with charming personality and realism which overflows in stories that stir the heart. We offer the following titles in paper bindings

The Haunted Husband **The Heiress of Egremont** **Neva's Three Lovers**
Lady Kildare **Sundered Hearts** **Amber, the Adopted** **Beryl's Husband**
A Vixen's Treachery Sequel, Adrift in the World **The Belle of the Season** Sequel, Love Before Pride
Edith Trevor's Secret Sequel, Cecil Rosse **Did Life's Shadows** Sequel, Outside Her Eden
Her Double Life Sequel, The Sunshine of Love **The Bailiff's Scheme** Sequel, Rosamond's Love
Tresillian Court Sequel, Guy Tresillian's Fate















Stirring Fiction by Favorite Authors

Two Books Given for Three Subscriptions

Premium No. 1878

IN ILLUMINATED PAPER COVERS

IDA READE ALLEN
Caught in Love's Net
Love's Rugged Pathway
A Fair Enchantress

SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.
Love Match, A
Blanche of Burgundy

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE
Sherlock Holmes Vol. 1
" " " 2
Beyond The City

RUDYARD KIPLING
The Light That Failed
Soldiers Three

EVELYN MALCOLM
Love's Fetters
The Stolen Bride

DLIVER OPTIC
Lightning Express
Rich and Humble

MAY AGNES FLEMING
Thrice Lost, Thrice Won
The Heiress of Glengower
The Dark Secret

EFFIE ADELAIDE RDWLANDS
Forever True
Heart's Triumph

MRS. E. D. E. N. SDUTHWORTH
Bridal Eve, The
The Broken Engagement

CHARLES GARVICE
Only a Girl's Love
A Wilful Maid
Lorrie; or Hollow Gold
Imogene

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY
Ione
Parted by Fate
Sweet Kitty Clover
Lotta, The Cloak Model
The Veiled Bride
Pity—Not Love
A Fatal Wooing

BERTHA M. CLAY
True Love's Reward
A Wild Rose
For Old Love's Sake
Love Finds a Way
The Hero of Her Dreams
Her Heart's Surrender

Way Down East

Given for Six Subscriptions



Premium No. 1450

THIS is one of the best stories of New England life ever written, a story full of love and tenderness made possible by honest Christian living among pure, wholehearted, and broad-minded country folks. Over **300,000** copies of this book have already been sold.

Squire Bartlett has planned for his son David to marry the attractive stepdaughter of a brother whose farm adjoins his own, the consolidation of the two farms being his real object. David falls in love with Anna, a stranger who comes to the farm seeking employment. The squire is willing to believe gossip against Anna and without hearing her side of the story drives her from his home into a raging snowstorm. David rebukes his father for such cruel treatment and starts after Anna, but it is only after an all-night search that he finally finds her exhausted in a snowdrift. The squire's conscience troubles him and he too starts a search for his son, and when he finds Anna and David he takes them back to the old home and gives them his blessing.

The book is fully illustrated; printed on fine paper from large, clear type, and firmly bound in good cloth binding with illuminated cover.

Noted Authors' Popular Copyrights



The following list of books includes some of the most popular writings of our times. Every author holds a prominent place among noted writers, and every book is one of the "best sellers". Bound in cloth, illustrated and printed on superior paper. Full library size.



Premium No. 1877 One Book for Six Subscriptions

To Have and To Hold	*Mary Johnston*
The Way Home	*Basil King*
Cap'n Warren's Wards	*J. C. Lincoln*
Martha-by-the-Day	*Julie M. Lippman*
The Beloved Vagabond	*W. J. Locke*
Janice Day	*Helen B Long*
Emmy Lou	*G. M Martin*
Anne of Green Gables	*L. M Montgomery*
Vanished Messenger	*E P. Oppenheim*
Red Rock	*T. N Page*
Right of Way	*Gilbert Parker*
Freckles	*Gene S. Porter*
Red Pepper Burns	*Grace S. Richmond*
"K"	*Mary Roberts Rinehart*
Penrod	*Booth Tarkington*
Ben-Hur	*Lew Wallace*
Just Patty	*Jean Webster*
David Harum	*E. N. Westcott*
Ne'er Do Well	*Rex Beach*
Chip of the Flying U	*B. M. Bower*
Call of Cumberlands	*C. N. Buck*
T. Tembarom	*Frances H. Burnett*
Tarzan of the Apes	*E. R. Burroughs*
Woman Thou Gavest Me	*Hall Caine*
Man from Glengarry	*Ralph Connor*
God's Country and the Woman	*J. O Curwood*
Diane of the Green Van	*Leona Dalrymple*
Soldiers of Fortune	*R. H. Davis*
The Awakening of Helena Ritchie	*Margaret Deland*
Clansman	*Thomas Dixon, Jr.*
Polly of the Hospital Staff	*Emma C. Dowd*
The Broad Highway	*Jeffery Farnol*
Torchy	*Sewell Ford*
The Heritage of Desert	*Zane Grey*
The Right Stuff	*Ian Hay*
Cabbages and Kings	*O. Henry*
The Garden of Allah	*Robert Hichens*
Prudence of Parsonage	*Ethel Hueston*

SPECIAL OFFER

Select the book or books which you desire and send us the required number of subscriptions to The American Woman at our regular subscription-price of 25 cents each, and we will send each subscriber this magazine one year, and we will send you the book, or books, of your choice. Send all subscriptions to

THE AMERICAN WOMAN, Augusta, Maine

St. Elmo

Given for Four Subscriptions



Premium No. 987

AS a story of love and adventure, cross-purposes, reckless ambition, and the final triumph of good over evil, St. Elmo, by Augusta J. Evans, will always stand as one of the very greatest novels in the English language. The copy we send you contains 500 octavo pages beautifully printed on especially fine book-paper handsomely bound in cloth, with a beautiful panel illustration in colors on the covers.

A Modern Cinderella

Given for Three Subscriptions



Premium No. 1448

MISS ALCOTT is every girl's favorite writer and all her books have been enthusiastically received. "A Modern Cinderella" is one of her very best books. With the same characteristic familiarity which distinguishes all her writings, she draws a beautiful picture paralleling the old fairy-story even to the very modern shoe.

The story is of three sisters, their aged father, and a young gentleman friend of the family. To the youngest daughter falls the care of the household while her two sisters devote themselves to art and literature. Accepting her duties cheerfully and without complaint, she wins at the end a fitting reward. Printed on best paper, from large type, bound in cloth binding, colored cover.

$1.00 Now!

Here are exceptional opportunities to snap up splendid bargains—and you pay Hartman only a dollar down on any item you select. Keep the article for 30 days. Put it to any test. See what its quality is. Then, if not satisfied for any reason whatever, ship it back and we will refund your dollar and pay freight both ways. If you keep it, pay balance on our easy terms. The great House of Hartman, the largest of its kind in the world, makes you this offer and backs every promise and statement with its $12,000,000 capital and resources and its 60 years' reputation for giving the best values, the most liberal terms and the fairest treatment to its customers. Make your choice now and order direct from this page while these special offers hold good.

The new Hartman Catalog, just out, is truly the shopping guide for millions. It shows thousands of bargains—send for your free copy—today.

Send $1 and Get This Handsome Dresser



See what an extra value this dresser is. Made of seasoned hardwood finished to resemble quarter-sawed oak. Rich golden oak finish. Has French bevel plate mirror 20 x 16 in. with 2 artistic standards braced by back-guard. Base top is 40 x 19 in. Two overhung drawers and 2 full length drawers. At our low price this is one of the most striking bargains that even this great house could offer. Send and see for yourself on our guarantee offer. Shipping weight about 110 lbs. Shipped from our factory in Central Indiana.

Order by No. 185MA9. Price $10.69. Send $1.00 now. Balance $1.25 monthly.

Send $1 and Get This 4-Piece Mission Library Suite



Send for this splendid 4-piece suite, on our 30 days' free trial offer. Made of seasoned solid oak, rich, fumed finish; correct Mission design. Chair and rocker have quarter-sawed oak arm rests and top panels; neat carving. Seats upholstered over elastic steel slats, well filled with wood fibre and covered with soft cotton jute. Upholstered in imitation Spanish brown leather. Table is 24x34 in. Tabourette has handsome octagon top about 11½ in. across—stands 17 in. from floor. Shipping weight, complete set, about 110 lbs. Shipped direct from our factory in Western New York State.

Order by No. 130MA7. Price for the complete set $12.93. Send only $1 now. Balance in monthly payments of $1.50 each.

Send $1 and Get This Overstuffed Rocker



Very elegant. A super design. Two panel back. Overstuffed arms. Mahogany finish. Upholstered in imitation Spanish brown leather. Seat 19x20 in. Back 28 in. from seat. Seat 15 in. from floor. Total height 40 in. Seat rests on nine strong springs. Back and seat reinforced with steel bands. A big, roomy, easy chair that gives comfort to body and elegance to the room. Shipping weight 65 lbs. Shipped from our Chicago warehouse or factory in Western N. Y. State.

Order by No. 94MA7. Price $9.85. Send only $1.00 now. Balance in monthly payments of 75c each.

Send $1 and Get This Massive Colonial Dining Room Set



Use this splendid set for 30 days on our free trial offer. Then decide on its value to you. Only $1.00 to send now.

5 pieces in the popular Colonial style. Built of solid and quarter-sawed oak. Table has large 45 inch top. Supported by massive 7 inch pedestal resting on a well designed Colonial base. Chairs have genuine quarter-sawed oak back panels and top slat. Are full box seat construction and upholstered in durable imitation Spanish brown leather. Furnished in Golden Oak or Fumed Oak. Shipping weight, 5 pieces, about 190 lbs. Shipped direct from our Chicago Warehouse.

Order Golden Oak by No. 241MA11. Price $19.80. Order Fumed Oak by No. 241MA12. Price $18.95. Send $1 now. Balance $2 monthly.

Send $1 and Get This 5 Piece Bed Outfit



Full size bed, spring, mattress, two pillows. Head end is 54 in. and foot end 34 in. high. White or Gold Bronze Vernis Martin finish. Spring has fabric top fitted on heavy angle iron frame supported at ends by steel helical coil springs. Mattress good grade sanitary cotton top well filled with wood fibre. Neat striped ticking. Weighs, burlaped, about 50 lbs. Pillows 15 x 25 in. filled with selected hen feathers. Covered with striped ticking. Shipping weight, entire outfit, about 190 lbs. Shipped from Chicago.

Order by No. 153MA10. Price for outfit with white and Vernis Martin (gold bronze) finish, $14.63. $1.00 now. Balance $1.50 monthly. State finish wanted.

Send $1 and Get This Brussels Rug



A grand bargain. 9 x 12 feet. Woven of fine worsted and wool yarns. Rich colors, browns, greens and tans predominating. A beautiful design. And a rug that will give lasting wear. Shipped from Chicago Warehouse. 30 days' trial.

Order by No. 25MA12. Price $18.95. Send $1.00 now. Balance $2.00 monthly.

Send $1 and Get This Parlor Oil Lamp



Stands 22½ in. high. Has No. 3 Climax burner, and gives strong, steady light. Shade at bottom resembles fringe. Both shade and oil fount are rich blending shades of green and decorated with American Beauty Roses. Gilt base and brass ring. Shipping weight about 10 lbs. Shipped from Chicago. Order by No. 301MA18. Price $2.97. Send $1.00 now. Balance 50c monthly.

Send $1 and Get This Royal Easy Chair



Press the button on right arm, and back automatically adjusts itself to the position that best suits you. Foot rest is out of sight when not in use and in foot rest is hidden basket for newspapers, magazines, etc. Upholstered in durable imitation Spanish brown leather; 8 springs in seat. Frame 23 in. high; 30 in. wide; 27½ in. deep (outside measurements). Seat 20¼ x 20¼ in. inside. Length reclining 44 in.; with foot rest extended, 66 in. Shipping weight about 83 lbs. Shipped from Chicago. Golden or Fumed Oak. Order by No. 84MA7 for Golden Oak, price $14.89. Order Fumed Oak by No. 84MA8. Fumed Oak, price $14.95. Send $1.00 now. Balance in payments of $1.50 monthly. State whether finish you want.

Send $1 and Get This 42-Piece Aluminum Set



Our famous "Longware" set. Now sent on 30 days free trial and nearly a year to pay. Will not rust, scald, chip or crack. This set comprises the following articles: 2-piece combination double roaster with 2 outer shells, inside pudding pan, 5 custard cups with perforated pan holder. Two outer shells make an excellent roaster for chicken, steaks and other meats; using perforated inset and small pudding pan, it is a combination cooker and steamer. The three pans are also used separately over the fire as cake pan, bake dish, pudding pan or for any purpose where open pans are used; 7-cup coffee percolator with inlet; 6-qt. preserving kettle; 2 bread pans, 2 pie plates, 1-qt. and 2-qt. lipped sauce pans; 1 ladle; 2 jelly cake pans, with loose bottoms, (4 pieces); 1 caster set, salt and pepper shakers, toothpick holder and frame (4 pieces), measuring cup, 1 combination funnel (6 pcs.); 6 measuring spoons, 1 strainer; 1 sugar shaker; 1 grater; 1 cake turner; 1 lemon juice extractor.

Shipping weight about 10 lbs.

Shipped direct from Chicago warehouse.

Order by No. 415MA12. Price complete set of 42 pieces, packed in special carton only $9.76. Send $1.00 now. Balance in monthly payments of $1.00 each.

FREE 502-Page Bargain Catalog

We believe we are justified in saying that the new Hartman Catalog is the finest ever published. It contains more than 500 pages. You should see this catalog, with its hundreds of pages showing carpets, rugs, dishes, furniture, etc, in most beautiful color work. Superb bargains in everything in Furniture, Stoves, Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, Curtains, Talking Machines, Sewing Machines, Kitchen Cabinets, Ice Boxes, Kitchen Utensils, Washing Machines, Baby Carriages, Carpets, Rugs, Vacuum Cleaners, Dishes—everything needed in the home—and all on the easiest Credit Terms.

The offerings on this page give you an idea of the thousands of opportunities for thrifty buying presented in this beautiful book. Order one or more of these now—direct from this advertisement—sending only a dollar down on each item with your order. Or get the book and select other designs in these articles or any other merchandise if you wish. Mark the coupon to indicate what you want—or simply write name in coupon or on post card and mail it if the big Catalog only is wanted.



Send $1 and Get This Kitchen Cabinet



Saves work in the kitchen. Has everything right at hand. Sent on 30 days' free trial. A sensational bargain. Solid oak. Has 40 lb. capacity flour bin with metal sifter. Spice drawers. 7lb. capacity sugar bin. Rolling pin rack. Roomy china cupboard. 42 x 25 in. whitewood table top. Removable kneading board. Handy utensil cupboard with wire rack. Bread and cake box. Drawer bottoms of 3 ply lumber, will not warp or split. Base mounted on invisible glides. Moves easily and does not scratch floor. Height 65 in. Glossed golden oak finish. Shipped direct from factory in central Indiana.

Shipping weight 165 lbs.

Order by No. 277MA3. Price $17.65. Send $1 now. Balance $2 monthly.

Hartman Furniture and Carpet Co.,
3961 Wentworth Ave., Dept. 1126, Chicago, Ill.

Send me the merchandise marked X it being understood that I am to have the use of it for 30 days and if, for any reason, I do not want to keep it I can return it at the end of that time and you will pay freight both ways and refund my payment. If I keep it I am to have the benefit of the terms given in this advertisement.

☐ Bed Outfit No. 153MA10	☐ Parlor Oil Lamp No. 301MA18	☐ 4-Piece Library Set No. 130MA7	☐ Catalog Only
☐ Dining Room Set, No. 241MA11, Golden.	☐ Dining Room Set No. 241MA12 Fumed.	☐ Easy Chair No. 84MA7 Golden Oak Finish	
☐ Easy Chair No. 84MA8 Fumed Oak Finish	☐ Rocker No. 94MA7	☐ Dresser No. 185MA9	☐ Brussels Rug No. 25MA12
☐ Aluminum Set, No. 415MA12.	☐ Kitchen Cabinet No. 277MA3		

Name

Address

If you do not wish to order direct from the ad and only wish the 502 Page Free Catalog, simply write your name and address above or send post card request.

HARTMAN Furniture and Carpet Co.

3961 Wentworth Avenue Dept. 1126, Chicago, Illinois